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Erie Weekly Observer.

A. P. DURLIN & CO. PROPRIETORS.

B. F. SLOAN, Editor.

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Resident Dentist; Office and dwelling in the Beebe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set. Carious teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with instruments and Dentifice so as to leave them of a pellucid clearness. All work warranted.

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Physician and Surgeon—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

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Wholesale and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 5, Reed House, Erie.

FRESH roasted coffee, a superior, article, only four days from New York. My arrangements are made to receive an invoice twice per month. Customers will find this coffee the best in market.—April 19 J. H. FULLERTON.

Select Poetry.

From the Home Journal.

THE OLD CHURCH BELL.

I'd rather hear that dear old bell
In reckless discord ring,
Than music's most harmonious swell
Though Mam'selle Lind should sing

There is a language in its sound,—
A magic in its tone—
Calling bright images around—
Restoring pleasures gone,

It falls on my long-exiled ear,
To make the dead alive;
Friends, kindred, early loves appear,
And early hopes revive.

Not Orpheus, he whose fable lyre
Gave breath to stocks and stones,
Could half such wondrous like inspire
As that old bell's beloved tones.

A child, once more, in Sunday suit,
I press my mother's side,
Holding my boyish prattle mute,
Lest God and she should chide.

A youth, with glowing fancies fraught,
The long-lost thoughts arise,
As when, in well-known pews, I caught
Some fair first love's soft eyes,

A man, I looked for aged worth,
The fathers of the race;
And busy memory calls them forth
To take their honoured place.

But father, mother, early love,
And early hopes are fled;
The friends who now my heart-strings move
Address me from the dead.

And change has come, on me, on all;
The very house of prayer
Has nought but thy familiar call
To tell me it is there.

Ring out, old bell! Thy noisy chime
Is music to my heart;
Ring, ring, and drown the voice of Time.
Lest dreams and all depart,

Choice Miscellany.

THE CHAMPION.

A ROMANTIC INCIDENT IN SPANISH HISTORY.

From Harper's Magazine.

The clang of arms and the inspiriting sounds of martial music resounded through the courtyard of the palace of Navarre; the chivalry of Arragon, Castile, and Navarre had assembled at the summons of their sovereign, to fight under his banner against the infidels, and now waited impatiently for the moment when the monarch should mount his gallant steed, and lead them to battle and victory. Sancho the Fourth was at that moment bidding farewell to his queen the gentle Donna Nuna, who clung to her lord in an agony of tears.

"Be comforted, my beloved," he said to her; "I shall return to you with added laurels to my kingly wreath. Do not fear for me, nor let your sweet face grow pale by brooding over the dangers and chances of war. For my own part I never felt more exulting anticipations of success, and am persuaded that triumph and victory will crown our undertaking."

"Alas! it is not so with me," said Nuna sadly. "A presentment of approaching evil weighs heavily on my heart."

"You shudder at the thought of our separation, Nuna, more like a timid young bride parted from her newly wedded lord, than a matron who has shared her husband's joys and sorrows for nearly twenty years."

"You are now far dearer to me, Sancho, than when I gave you my hand. Have I not to thank you for the love and tenderness which has made these long years so blissful and happy?"

"In sooth, I believe, Nuna, it is even so; and you love me as warmly as ever. Receive my assurance in return, dear wife, that your face is as dear to me, and the gift of your true heart as fondly prized, as when I first led you to these halls, my youthful and beautiful bride. But suffer me now to bid you farewell, or my nobles will wax impatient. I leave you to the society of our son, and the guardianship of my trusty Pedro Sese, who will attend to your behests. One word more. I trust to your safe keeping my beautiful steed Ilderim. You know how I value the noble animal, my first capture from the Moor. See that he is carefully tended in my absence. I shall receive it as a *proof of your regard* for my wishes. And now, adieu, dearest wife. Think of me, and supplicate heaven that I may be speedily and safely restored to your arms."

So saying, Sancho the great, tenderly embracing his wife, and mounting his war-charger, placed himself at the head of his gallant army. The clatter of the horses' hoofs soon died away in the distance, leaving the courtyard of the castle in silence and gloom.

Three days after the king's departure, Don Garcia entered the court-yard of the palace of Navarre.

"Pedro Sese, Pedro Sese!" he cried, "my noble Arab, El Toro, lies dead in a cleft of the rocks. I have returned to seek another steed for the chase. Such a boar hunt has not been among the forests of Navarre since the Pyrenees echoed to the horn of Roland: give me forth black Ilderim, Pedro, my friend; saddle me my father's charger, for there is no other steed in the king's stables worthy of the hunt of to-day."

"Don Garcia," replied the master of the horse, "black Ilderim is only for the king's mounting; I dare not saddle him for any other."

"But the Infante commands it—the king that is to be."

"Chafe not with a faithful servant, Don Garcia: it is but yesterday I *refused the same request* to the bastard of Arragon."

"What! darest thou compare me with the base-born Ramiro? Insolent! I shall bear my complaint to my mother, the queen."

To the queen Don Garcia bore his complaint and his petition: "Oh, my mother, wouldst thou see me dishonored by a menial? Am I not thine only son, the rightful heir of Arragon, Castile and Navarre? Who may command here, if I may not? Assert my authority, then, and order false Pedro Sese that he give me forth black Ilderim."

"Pedro Sese has faithfully discharged his duty to my lord the king, who enjoined on him and on me the safe keeping of his favorite horse," said Doña Nuna. "The Royal stables are open; take any other steed, but leave black Ilderim till thy father's return."

"Nay, by heaven and by the saints, I will have black Ilderim or I will have vengeance."

The headstrong youth returned to the court-yard, and again demanded black Ilderim, again the master of the horse refused. Don Garcia, pale with contracted rage, sprang on another of the king's chargers, and galloped from the palace. Instead, however, of returning to the hunt, he urged his horse into the *despoblado*, or open plains, lying to the south of the castle, and disappeared on the road to Burgos.

Time passed heavily in her lord's absence, with the gentle Nuna. At first she received frequent and joyful tidings of the successes which crowned his arms, and the brilliant victories gained by his forces over the Moslem army. Of late, and since the departure of Garcia from the castle, Sancho's affectionate despatches had ceased; and Nuna, now wretched from the wayward perversity of her son, and from uncertainty as to her husband's fate, had prepared to rejoin him at any risk, and share the perils to which he might be exposed.

Her resolution was no sooner formed than it was carried into effect; she summoned to her aid the trusty Pedro Sese; and, protected by a small escort under his command, bade adieu to Navarre and commenced her long and perilous journey towards the theatre of war.

The little cavalcade had reached Najara, when, to their surprise and joy, they beheld a gallant band of horsemen rapidly approaching: the united banner of Arragon, Castile, and Navarre floating proudly before them, announced to all beholders that Sancho the Fourth led his knights in person.

Nuna's heart beat quick and tumultuously; in a few moments the long absent one would clasp her closely to his breast. She looked up to Pedro Sese and urged increased speed. They moved briskly forward; and the advancing knights who formed the king's body guard become more distinctly visible. Sancho, as we have said, headed them; but as soon as they arrived within a short distance of the queen's followers, the monarch advanced a few paces, and in tones of thunder called on them to halt. His brow was darkened by evil passions, his countenance flushed with anger.

"On peril of your allegiance!" he shouted, rather than spoke, "seize the traitress, I command ye! My heart refused to hearken to the tale of her guilt, even when spoken by the lips of her son; but I have seen it. I have lived—wretched that I am—to witness her infamy. But the adulteress, and the companion of her crime shall not escape my righteous vengeance. See to it that the queen and Pedro Sese remain your prisoners."

If a thunderbolt had fallen at the feet of the miserable Nuna, she could not have been more horror-struck, or more confounded. Her life-long dream of happiness was dissipated; the husband of her youth recoiled from her as from the veriest reptile that crawls on the face of God's earth; and the worker of her woe and ruin was her own child—her own flesh and blood—her son Garcia! Who would believe her to be pure and innocent when such lips pronounced the tale of her guilt? Unhappy wife; still more unhappy mother! In the deepest dungeon of the Castle of Naja, as she was left to mourn over her unparalleled misery. Alone, unfriended, solitary, Nuna—who so lately had seen herself a beloved and cherished wife, a fond mother and a mighty sovereign—struggled with her bitter and mournful reflections. She could not reproach her husband, for she felt that his ear had been poisoned against her by an accuser he could scarcely mistrust, even by the insinuations of her son, confirmed—as he deemed them to be—by the evidence of his senses, when he met her so unexpectedly traveling under the escort of Pedro Sese.

But a short space was left to Nuna for agonizing tho'ts. Death, a shameful death, was the punishment of the adulteress. Sancho, more merciful than she had dared to hope, had granted her one loophole for escape—one slender chance for proving her innocence. The lists were to be open to any champion believing in the lady's guiltlessness, who should venture his life in her defence. If any such should proffer his services he might do battle in single combat with her accuser. God—according to the belief of those days—would give victory to him who maintained the truth.

The fatal day approached, arrived, and had well-nigh passed. Garcia, unopposed, bestrode his war steed, the redoubtable black Ilderim, whose possession he had so eagerly coveted, and purchased at so fearful a price. The discrowned queen—in conformity with custom—was placed within sight of the arena, tied to a stake, surmounting what would prove her funeral pile if no champion appeared in her behalf, or if her defender should suffer a defeat.

Who can paint the agitation of Doña Nuna, thus placed within view of the lists, when the precious hours passed, one by one, and no champion stood forth in defence of her purity and truth? She was about to resign herself hopelessly to inexorable fate, when the sound of a horse's tramp was heard, approaching rapidly, and a knight, in complete armor, and mounted on a charger, whose foaming mouth and reeking sides told that he had been ridden at a *fearful* pace, dashed into the lists, flung down his gauntlet of defiance, and announced that he was come to do battle in defence of the falsely-accused, but stainless and guiltless queen.

There was an involuntary movement among the assembled multitude, when Garcia prepared for the inevitable encounter. None knew or could guess who the knight might be. No device nor emblem by which his identity would be discovered, could be traced on his helmet or on his shield, but the ease with which he surmounted his steed, and his graceful and gallant bearing, evinced that he was an accomplished warrior.

In a few seconds, the preliminary arrangements were complete, and, with lances in rest, the opponents approached. In the first encounter, to the amazement of all, Garcia was unhorsed, and fell heavily to the ground.

"She is innocent! She is innocent!" shouted the multitude.

"God be praised! though I have lost a son," was the subdued ejaculation of the king.

"I am prepared, in defence of the much injured lady, to do combat, to the death," said the stranger knight. "Base and dastardly villain! confess thy unnatural crime or prepare to meet me once more, when I will not let thee escape so lightly."

Garcia hesitated; he was evidently torn by conflicting emotions. Conscious guilt—fear of the just retribution of Heaven, executed by the stranger's avenging sword—urged him to confess his villany. On the other hand, apprehension of the execrations of the multitude, and the indignation of his injured parents, restrained him from making a frank avowal of his crime.

"Recreant, miscreant, and make ready for another encounter, or confess that you have lied in your throat," exclaimed the stranger, sternly.

Before Garcia could reply, an aged and venerable ecclesiastic threw himself between the opponents.

"In the name of heaven I command you to withold from this unnatural strife," he exclaimed, addressing them; "brothers are ye; the blood of a common father flows in your veins, Ramiro—forbear. Garcia, the combat this day has testified to your guilt; make the only atonement in your power, by a full confession."

Ejaculations of astonishment and pity burst from all the spectators. "Long live the noble bastard! The base-born has made base the well-born: The step-son has proved the true son! Praise be to the Virgin, the mother of the people has not been left without a godson to fight for her!" And all the matrons, and many even of the hardened warriors among the multitude, wept with tenderness and joy.

In a few moments the agitated queen found herself in her husbands arms. He implored her forgiveness for the sorrow she had endured; nor could she withhold it for a moment, when she listened to the avowals of the degraded Garcia, who confessed how slowly he had poisoned his father's mind by tales of her infidelity, in revenge for her refusal, and that of Pedro Sese, to entrust him with Sancho's favorite charger, black Ilderim.

Nuna turned from her abject son, and motioned her young champion to approach. He knelt at her feet.

"Ramiro," she softly said, as she unclasped the helmet and the visor which concealed the features of Sancho's illegitimate son, "child of my affections, for whom I have ever felt a mother's love, though I have not borne for thee a mother's pains; how shall I thank thee? Thou hast this day more than repaid the tenderness I lavished on thy infant years. Thou hast made clear *my fair fame to all men; even at the risk of thine own* young life."

"I would lay down life itself for such a friend as you have been, and esteem the sacrifice light," rejoined Ramiro, with deep emotion. "I remember my childish days—before you came to Navarre, a bright, happy, innocent bride—when I wandered through my father's palace an unloved and neglected boy; and I can recall vividly the moment when you first encountered me, and struck by the resemblance I bore to the king, surmised the truth. Instead of hating me with the unjust aversion of, an ungenerous nature, you take the despised child to your heart, and for the love you bore your lord you loved and cherished his base-born son. For the genial atmosphere you created around me, and in which my affections expanded, and for the care you have bestowed on my education, I owe you a debt of gratitude far deeper than ever child bore its own mother. Nature dictates maternal love in the one instance—but it is to the suggestion of a noble and generous heart that I have been indebted for the happiness of my life. You owe me no thanks—for such a friend no sacrifice can be too great."

Nuna turned to the king, and taking his hand in hers, placed it on the head of her young champion. "I have brought you kingdoms as my dower," she said, "but I have not, alas! brought you a son so worthy as Ramiro of being their ruler. I freely forgive the Infante the suffering he has caused me, and hope that, with advancing years, he will cultivate the virtues in which he has shown himself to be deficient. But Ramiro has already given evidence of the possession of those exalted qualities which insure the happiness of a people when possessed by their rulers. Invest him, then, at my entreaty, with the crown of Arragon; receive back to your confidence our faithful Pedro Sese; and suffer me to forget my past griefs, in the anticipation of a love which shall never again be interrupted."

The King raised his hand in assent: and the assembled multitude confirmed the investiture with one mighty shout—"Ramiro! Ramiro! long live Ramiro Infante of Arragon."

A Touching Incident.

I went one night to see a comedy. The chief actor was a favorite one, and the theatre was very crowded. The curtain drew up, and, amid a burst of applause, the hero of the piece made his appearance. He had hardly uttered twenty words when it struck me that something strange was the matter with him. The play was a boisterous comedy of the old school, and required considerable spirit and vivacity in the actors to sustain it properly; but in this man there was none; he walked and talked like a person in a dream; his best points he passed over without appearing to perceive them; and, altogether, he appeared quite unfitted for the part. His smile was sickly, his laugh hollow and unnatural; and frequently he would stop suddenly in his speech, and let his eye wander vacantly over the audience.

Even when, *in his character of a silly husband*, he had to suffer himself to be kicked about the stage by the young rake of the comedy, and afterwards to behold that careless individual making love to his wife, and eating his supper while he was shut up in a closet, from whence he could not emerge. His contortions of ludicrous wrath, which had never before failed to call down plenty of applause, were now such dismal attempts to portray the passion, that hisses were audible in various parts of the theatre. The audience were fairly out of temper, and several inquisitive individuals were particular in their inquiries as to the extent of the potations he had indulged in that evening. A storm of sibilation and abuse now fell round the ears of the devoted actor; and not content with verbal insult, orange-peel and apples flew upon the stage.

He stopped, and turned to the shouting crowd, I never saw such misery in human countenance. His face was wan and haggard, and large tears rolled down over his painted cheeks. I saw his lips quivering with inward agony—I saw his bosom heave with convulsions of suppressed emotion, and his whole mien betokened such depth of anguish and distress, that the most ruthless heart must have throbbed with pity. The audience was moved, and by degrees the clamor of invective subsided into a solemn silence, while he stood near the footlights, a picture of dejection. When all was calm he spoke, and in a voice broken with the sobs that seemed to rend his bosom, proceeded to offer his explanation:—

"Ladies and gentlemen," said he, "though in my acting to-night I am conscious of meriting your displeasure, in one thing you do me wrong. I am not intoxicated. Emotion alone, and that of the most painful kind, has caused me to fulfil my allotted part so badly—*my wife died but a few short hours ago, and I left her* side to fulfill my unavoidable engagement here. If I have not pleased you, I implore of you to forgive me. I loved her, grieve for her, and if misery and anguish can excuse a fault, I bear my apology—here!"

He placed his hand upon his heart, and stopped, and a burst of tears relieved his momentary paroxysm of grief.

The audience was thoroughly affected, and an honest burst of sympathy made the walls tremble. Women wept loudly, and strong men silently; and during the remainder of the evening his performance was scarcely audible, through the storm of applause, by which the crowd sought to soothe the poor fellow's wounded feelings.

There was something very melancholy in the thought of that wretched man's coming from the bed of death to don gay attire, and utter studied witticisms for the amusement of a crowd, not one of whom dreamed of the anguish that lay festering under the painted cheek of the stage smile. And in the great theatre of life how many are there around us, like that poor actor, smiling gayly at the multitude, while at home lies sorrow, whose shadow is ever present with them in busy places.

Small Things.

Despise not little things. From trifles momentuous results have been produced. Where lived the profound scholar, or the famous philosopher, who was not laughed at for his trifling experiments, or apparently ridiculous projects? How many laughed heartily at the supposed folly of Fulton, when he attempted to drive a vessel by steam. The great men smiled to see Franklin, with his kite and his key, attempting to draw lightnings from the clouds. Byron's first attempt at poetry were criticised and ridiculed. Who thought anything of Bunyan, the tinker, and his pilgrim? Two or three generations passed, before he and his works were duly appreciated. Now the same spirit prevails. Who makes an experiment—who writes a book—who philosophises—and is not ridiculed and help up to contempt? There are quacks, we grant, in everything; and so there is the genuine spirit of reform. There are talents, which a pleasant, encouraging word may bring out. Despise not trifles. Laugh not at crude attempts.—There would have been no geniuses, without experimenting. The ripest scholar would be ashamed of his first attempts at composition or speech making. The most experienced mechanic once made an awkward apprentice, and botched his work. Live and learn. Little things lead to greater. The boy with his tin whistle may yet become as popular as Ole Bull. The girl, singing to her rag baby, may become as great a favorite as Jenny Lind. The apprentice, sorting pie, may ere long sit in seats once honored by a Franklin. The country lads driving his cows to pasture, may yet occupy seats filled by a Webster or a Clay. He who despises trifles should be set down as a cipher.—*Ohio Branch.*

LIFE'S SUNNY SPOTS.

BY THE LATE WILLIAM LEGGETT.

Through life's dark and stormy path,
Its goal the silent tomb,
It yet some spots of sunshine hath,
That smile amid the gloom;
The friend who weal and wo partakes,
Unchanged whate'er his lot,
Who kindly soothes the heart that aches,
Is sure a sunny spot.

The wife who half our burden bears,
And utters not a moan;
Whose ready hand wipes off our tears,
Unheeded all her own;
Who treasures every kindly word,
Each harsher one forget,
And carols blithely as a bird,
She's too, a sunny spot.

The child who lifts at morn and eve,
In prayer its tiny voice,
Who grieves whene'er its parents grieve,
And joys when they rejoice;
In whose bright eye young genius glows,
Whose heart without a blot
Is fresh and gay as summer's rose,
That child's a sunny spot.

There's yet upon life's wearied road
One spot of brighter glow,
Where sorrow half forgets its load
And tears no longer flow;
Friendship may wither, love decline,
Our child his honor bolt:
But still undimmed that spot will shine,
Religion lights that spot.

A Picture for Bachelors.

If in that chair yonder—not the one your feet lie upon, but the other beside you—closer yet—were seated a sweet-faced girl, with a pretty foot lying upon the hearth, a bit of lace running round the throat, and the hair parted to a charm over a forehead fair as any in your dreams, and if you could reach an arm through the chair-back *without fear of giving offence, and suffer your fingers to* play idly with those curls that escape down the neck, and if you would clasp with your other hand those little white taper fingers of hers, which lie so temptingly within reach, and so talk softly and low in the presence of the blaze, *while the hours slip without knowledge* and the winter winds whistle uncared for—if, in short, you were no bachelor, but the husband of such sweet image—dream call it, rather—would it not be far pleasanter than a cold, single night sitting counting the sticks, reckoning the length of the blaze and the height of the falling snow?

Surely imagination would be stronger and purer if it could have the playful fancies of dawning womanhood to delight it. All toil would be torn from mind labor, if but another heart grew into this present, soul quickening it, warming it, cheering it, bidding it ever God-speed. Her face would make a halo, rich as a rainbow atop of all such noisome things as we lonely souls call trouble. Her smiles would illumine the blackest of crowded cares, and darkness that now seats you despondent in your solitary chair, for days together, weaving bitter fancies, dreaming bitter dreams, would grow light and thin, and spread, then float away, chased by that loved smile. Your friend, poor fellow! dies—never mind; that gentle clasp of her fingers, as she steals behind you telling you not to weep—it is worth ten friends!

Your sister, sweet one is dead—buried. The worms are busy with all her fairness. How it makes you think earth nothing but a spot to dig graves upon! It is more. She says she will be a sister; and the *waving curls* as she leans upon your shoulder, touch your cheek, and your wet eyes turn to meet those other eyes—God has sent his angel surely! Your mother, alas for it, she is gone. Is there any bitterness to a youth, alone and *homeless, like this?* You are not alone; she is there; her tears softening yours, her grief killing yours, and you live again to assuage that kind sorrow of hers. Then—these children, rosy, fair haired; no, they do not disturb you with prattling now, they are yours. Toss away there on the green sward—never mind the hyacinths, the snow drops, the violets, if so be they are there; the perfume of their beautiful lips is worth all the flowers of the world.

No need now to gather wild boquets to love and cherish: flower, tree, gun are all dead things; things livelier hold your soul. And she, the mother, sweetest and fairest of all, watching, tending caressing, loving till your own heart grows painted with tenderest jealousy. You have no need now of a cold lecture to teach thankfulness; your heart is too full of it. No need now as once, of bursting blossoms of trees taking leaf, and greenness, to turn thought kindly and thankfully; for ever beside you there is fruit, for which eye, heart and soul, are full of unknown, unspoken because unspeakable thank-offering.—*Ik. Marvel.*

Good Breeding.

The following anecdote is related by Mr. Walker, in his amusing and instructive publication, 'The Original,' as affording a fine instance of the value of good breeding, or politeness, even in circumstances where it could not be expected to produce any personal advantage:—

"An Englishman making the grand tour towards the *middle of the last century*, when travelers were more objects of attention than at present, on arriving at Turin sauntered out to see the place. He happened to meet a regiment of infantry returning from the parade, and taking a position to see it pass, a young Captain, evidently desirous to make a display before the stranger, in crossing one of the numerous water-courses, with which the city is intersected, missed his footing, and in trying to save himself lost his hat. The exhibition was truly unfortunate—the spectators laughed and looked at the Englishman, expecting him to laugh too. On the contrary, he not only retained his composure, but promptly advanced to where the hat had rolled, and, taking it up, presented it with an air of unaffected kindness to its owner. The officer received it with a blush of surprise and gratitude, and hurried to rejoin his company. There was a murmur of surprise, and the stranger passed on. Though the scene of a moment, and without a word spoken, it touched every heart—not with admiration for a mere display of politeness, but with a warmer *feeling for* a proof of that pure charity 'which never faileth.' On the regiment being dismissed, the Captain, who was a young man of consideration, in glowing terms related the circumstance to his Colonel. The Colonel immediately mentioned it to the General in command; and when the Englishman returned to his hotel, he found an Aid-de-Camp waiting to request his company to dinner at headquarters. In the evening, he was carried to court—at that time, as Lord Chesterfield tells us, the most brilliant court in Europe—and was received with particular attention. Of course, during his stay at Turin, he was invited everywhere; and on his departure he was loaded with letters of introduction to the different States of Italy. Thus a private gentleman of moderate means, by a graceful impulse of Christian feeling, was enabled to travel a foreign country, then of the highest interest for its society, as well as for the charms it still possesses, with more real distinction and advantage than can ever be derived from the mere circumstance of birth and fortune, even the most splendid.

☞ At a late trial, somewhere in Vermont, the defendant, who was not familiar with the multitude of words which the law employs to make a trifling charge, after listening a while to the reading of the indictment, jumped up and said: "them 'ere allegations is false, and that 'ere allegator knows it!"

NEWSPAPER COLLECTING.

WRITTEN FOR A SOUTH CAROLINA PAPER; BUT SUITED TO MOST MERIDIANS.

My Dear Sir:—I have just returned from a tour through this State, and proceed to furnish you with an account of my labors and their success. I have been gone for three months, and assure you, in all sincerity, that I am fully satisfied. You furnished me with a list of one hundred and seventeen owing subscribers, as you will recollect. I have called upon one hundred and four of them, and have the honor of paying over to your order three dollars twelve & a half cents, being the amount to which you are entitled. I return you the list, numbered 1 to 117, and now give you the reply of each.

No. 1—Is a minister. He says in the first place, he never got *one half of the numbers*, (a lie according to the account of the Post-master,) and in the next place, your joker's column was too scurrilous. He can't think of aiding to sustain a paper that advertises horse races and gander pullings. Besides, he knows from a tone of your editorials that you drink, and paying you, would only be the means of ending your days in the kennel. He wonders at your impudence in sending him his bill after publishing the account of the great prize fight between Left Handed Smoke and Battering Bill. He wants nothing to do with you—never wants to hear from you again.

No. 2—Is in jail for debt. He has not seen a half dollar for a year. Says he would pay with the utmost cheerfulness, if he only had the money, but had to borrow a shirt to put on last Sunday. Admires your paper wonderfully, and hopes you will continue sending it to him. He wishes you to take a bold stand in favor of the abolition of imprisonment for debt, as he thinks it would be a very popular move with a gentleman in his situation.—If you send him any more papers he hopes that you will see that the postage is paid, as otherwise he will be unable to enjoy your lucubrations. Sends his best respects.

No. 3—Is a young doctor. Says your paper is beneath the notice of a gentleman. Wouldn't give a ——— for a cart load. Says you inserted an article reflecting on the profession. Only wishes he would catch you here—would make you smell ———. Is going to persuade every body that takes your paper, to stop it. Curs'd your bill, and says you may recollect it in the best way you can.

No. 4—Is an old Maid. Says you are always taking a fling at single ladies of an uncertain age. Wouldn't pay you if she was rolling in wealth, and you hadn't cash enough to buy a crust of bread. Sent all the papers she had back a month ago, and says now that she sent them back, she don't owe you anything. Says she is even with you, and intends to keep so until the day of judgment. Asked me not to forget to tell you that you are no gentleman, or you wouldn't undertake to slander so large and respectable a class of the female population of the country.

No. 5—Is a gambler—a sporting gentleman. Says he got completely cleaned out last week at the races.—Couldn't accomodate his grand-mother with a half-dime if she was starving. Likes your paper tolerably—would like it better if you published more races and would occasionlly give an account of a cock-fight.—Liked the description of the prize fight amazingly—it deemed a multitude of your faults. Hopes you won't think hard of him for not paying you now—but has got a prospect of soon having some loose change, as he is after a rich young greenhorn who arrived here last week. Will pay your bill out of the pluckings.

No. 6—Is an old drunkard. Has'nt got anything and never expects to have. Gathered up all the papers he had and sold them for a half-pint of rum, to the doggery-keeper to wrap groceries in. Wished you would send him a pile, as they cost him no postage, his brother-in-law being post-master, and permitting him to take out his papers for nothing. Winked at me when I presented your bill, and inquired if I wasn't distant relation to the man that batted the bull off the bridge.

No. 7—*Is a magistrate. Swore he never owed you a* cent, and told me I was a low rascal for trying to swindle him in such a barefaced manner. Advised me to make tracks in a little less than no time, or he would get out a warrant against me as a common cheat, and have me sent to prison. Took his advice. Is, by all odds, the meanest man I have seen yet. Will never go near him again.

No. 8—Is a politician. Says although you profess to publish a neutral paper, it is not so. Thinks he has seen considerable squinting towards the side to which he is opposed. Meant to have told you a year ago to stop his paper, but forgot it. Tells you to do so now, and thinks you are getting off very cheaply in not loosing any more by him. Believes you to be a rascal, and is too honorable to have anything to do with you, as it might compromise him and injure his prospects.

No. 9—Paid up like a man. The only one. Likes your paper first rate, and means to take and pay for it as long as you publish it, or he lives. Asked me to dinner and treated me like a king. An oasis in the desert! A man fit for heaven!

No. 10—Is a merchant. Expects to break shortly, so must save all his small change. Offered me a pair of breeches and a cotton handkerchief for the debt. Refused him with scorn. Had a long jaw. Threatened to break my head. Dared him to do it. Threw a hatchet at me. I dodged it and put out.

No. 11 to 117—Mean as rot. Had no money—wouldn't pay—didn't owe. *I swore I'd sue.* Said I might sue and be hanged. Cursed all the little ones and hurried from the big. Never got the first red cent from one of them.

The foregoing is a true extract from my note book.—I have not succeeded a whit better with the *patrons* of the other publications for which I am agent, as it is impossible to collect of those who are determined not to pay. I have said I have been away three months. I have expended in that period two hundred and ten dollars travelling, and my entire commissions amount to eighty-two dollars and forty-five cents. I am very willing to do my share towards the propogation of news, but more than that no reasonable man could ask.—This business don't exactly suit me—I can't stand it.

Please accept my resignation and strike my name from your list agents. I admire your paper very much myself, but it would be a queer looking sort of concern that would come fully up the requirements of every body.—One wants independence in an editor—another don't want any. One wants

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 14, 1851.

DEMOCRATIC STATE NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR,

WILLIAM BIGLER,

OF CLEARFIELD COUNTY.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

SETH CLOVER,

OF CLARION COUNTY.

Explanatory.

As I am the author of the article in the last *Observer*, in regard to the course of Senator Walker in the Railroad meeting held the week previous, I deem it due to myself to state (what all know who were present upon that occasion,) that the matters set forth in the article referred to are *substantially true* and *correct*. I am aware that the "footing up" placed our Senator in his true light before the people, and also that it will require many lengthy editorials from his especial admirers to extricate him *from the dilemma into which he has so unwittingly* fallen, but for this I am not responsible. I seek no newspaper controversy, and will have none, but leave to the editors all the glory they have won in the breach into which they have so *manfully* stepped, trusting to that true criterion, public opinion, to establish the truth of the article in question. A. P. D.

The Democratic Nominations.

We have peculiar gratifications in announcing to our readers to-day the result of the deliberations of the Democratic State Convention, assembled at Reading. The representatives of the people have nobly performed their whole duty—have given the Democracy of the State candidates whom they can and will support with pride and pleasure, and under whose banners, they will go forth "conquering and to conquer."

Col. William Bigler, the nominee for Governor, needs *no eulogy from any quarter. His identification* with the history and the legislation of the State, for years past, has given him a reputation extensive as the State itself, and none who know him will deny to him the possession of brilliant talents, unbending integrity, and a thorough and intimate knowledge of the interests of Pennsylvania. In his hands they may well be trusted—to him may the prosperity of Pennsylvania be well committed. He has achieved—deservedly achieved—a triumph never before awarded to a candidate for Governor. A young man who has won for himself a reputation which has secured to him what has heretofore been unparalleled in the history of politics in Pennsylvania—a nomination for the high office of Governor without a dissenting voice—he stand before the people of Pennsylvania as the embodiment of her interests; the protector of her honor; the advocate of her high national feelings. With such a candidate, we "can know no such word as fail," and the result of the election on the second Tuesday in October will show that our glorious old State will be redeemed from the thraldom of abolitionism, the curse of double-dealing, and the imputations against her honor and integrity, which the conduct of Governor Johnston has made so frequent, and we regret to say, so just.

The Candidate for Canal Commissioner, Mr. Seth Clover of Clarion, from his business habits, his intimate knowledge of the details of the management of the State improvements—those improvements which will yet place Pennsylvania as the "Empire," as she is now universally acknowledge to be the "Keystone" of the Union, is a capital nomination. None who know him will doubt his capacity for the post to which he has been so triumphantly nomnated; none will doubt his integrity in the faithful performance of his duties.

We place at the head of our paper to-day the the Democratic nominations, with the full assurance that the voters of Pennsylvania will endorse them by an overwhelming majority—thus re-endorsing, if re-endorsement for her is necessary—her abiding adherence to our glorious Union, her determination to support our glorious Constitution.—*Pennsylvanian.*

☞ From the tone and temper of the "organ," *per excellence*, of the whigs of Erie county, the "*Commercial Advertiser*," and its tender, the "*Gazette*," in regard to the course of Walker & Co. towards the Sunbury and Erie road, we infer that the *Observer*, in our absence, has not been idle, but has administered the lash and the pepper and salt to the "galled jade" to perfection. It cannot be expected, nor is it necessary, that we should reply in detail to the ravings of the blackguard of the former, or the whining hypocrisy of the saintly editor of the latter. The song of the *Gazette* has been pitched to the same tune so long, that, like the wailings of a "muling and puling" infant, they only excite commiseration and pity. What manly defender of a manly course, such as the *Gazette* represents Mr. Walker's, would whine and snivel as our cotemporary does, because we have deemed it due to the best interests of our people and our town to expose the course of this most unworthy representative of Erie? To us such a defence as the *Gazette's* is eminently disgusting, and while stern duty demands that the course of the Senator from Erie should be held up to the public as it really is, we cannot but pity him in the selection of such defenders.

In reply to the assertion of the *Gazette* that the article in the last *Observer* is untrue, we have but to say that we are assured by those in attendance, equally as clear-headed and entitled to credance as the Editor of the *Gazette*, that it is true to the letter. We heard it before we reached home, and from our knowledge of the manner, and disposition, and hatred, of the Senator from Erie, we cannot doubt that our information is correct. We never heard that man speak ten minutes at a public meeting that he did not abuse, and denounce, and heap all manner of vileness upon the head of some one, and we are *not believer enough in the instant reformation* of men to give credance to the idea that he has, within two weeks, become as mild as a "sucking dove," and as innocent as the "lamb that never nipped the grass." No, the Senator from Erie must sleep where he has made his bed in this matter—in the full embrace of the harlots who would sell their virtue to gratify private hate. He must stand, too, upon the platform he has erected, and if he shall fall, as fall he will, for the Sunbury and Erie road *will be built*, and the Ohio road will be built, he will only have to blame himself, and—*curse his defenders.*

In answer to the uncalled for, and extremely ungentlemanly personal attack of the *Commercial* upon our Associate, we have but a word of reply to make. And that is this. He has lived too long in this community to be either injured by, or agrieved at, the personalities and fish-market billingsgate of any imported scribler, whose seat is not yet warm among us, and whose unbleaching impudence is rendering him, not only the laughing-stock, but the jeer of the town.

We have not entered into, in the above, a detailed analysis of this question, because it would be useless. *The facts are before the people, and their judgment* we apprehend is with us. The *Gazette*, however, says its favorite, Mr. Walker, is not to be put down. We can inform that paper that there are others who are not to be put down. The friends of the Sunbury and Erie road are not to be put down—the road itself is not to be put down—the present management of that road is not to be put down, and what is more, the exposure of the course of the "Regency" towards that road is not to be put down! This fact, the Honorable Senator may as well understand first as last, and also that the sooner he "calls off his dogs," and stops the wailings of his *hand-organ*, the sooner he will be allowed to step out of sight of the public gaze.

COLLISION.—We learn that the steamer *Alabama*, bound up, and the *Superior*, bound down came in collision off Barcelona during a dense fog of Friday night. The *Superior* suffered considerably, having been stripped clean to the hull, from wheelhouse to stern. She lost some of her freight that was stowed on her guard, and it is feared that two or three passengers were lost. The *Alabama* received but slight injury.—*Westfield Transcript.*

A Night at Dunkirk and Fredonia.

We deem it due to the traveling public to give them a simple statement of facts, in relation to the accommodations furnished at the terminus of the great New-York and Erie Road, Dunkirk; and, also, as to the treatment ourself and a number of gentlemen received at the hands of a man called Pemberton, the keeper of a public House in Fredonia. On Monday night last, it was our fortune, or rather misfortune, to arrive at Dunkirk in the train from New York, at about 12 o'clock. There were some 100 to 150 passengers, gentlemen, ladies and children. On arriving at the Depot, there was a general rush of porters and runners from the *two* hotels, that stupendous city boasts of, for baggage. We gave our check to the porter of the American, and then walked up to the house. At the door we were met with the information that the House was full, and was so before the cars arrived. It was too late then to go to another house—the porter had the check for our baggage, and before we could find him, the *only* remaining hotel would be also full, if it was not already so. In this dilemma we concluded to leave matters as they were, and as there was an omnibus about leaving for Fredonia, go to that village and remain over night. In the omnibus we found Dr. E. A. Theller, of the Panama (N. G.) *Echo*, Gen Camp and a Mr. M'Donald, from the Panama Railroad; and Mr. Truesdail, from our city, and several others, all, like ourself, in search of a bed. At Fredonia we found that a Circus, which had been performing that day in the village, had filled the public Houses on the East side of the creek full, and we were no better off than in Dunkirk. The very gentlemanly landlord of the "Johnson House" told us, however, that the House on the West side of the creek was not full, and that if we would go over we could be accommodated; so over we went in a body. Gen. Camp knocked at the door, while others tapped at the window and demanded admittance. Upon this we were saluted with a volley of oaths, and threatened personal violence if we did not leave. Gen. C. stated the case, and called upon the person inside to call the landlord, as he was personally known to him. This was refused, and personal injury again threatened. At this stage of the performance that worthy individual made his appearance, armed to the *teeth* with a *junk bottle*, an article of warfare, by the by, which we have no doubt he is very familiar with the use of, though whether he ever knocked any body down with it oftener than himself, is a doubtful question. This terrible weapon he threatened to hurl at us unless we instantly "vamosed the ranch," and as it was *evidently* empty, and as it was not either glass-ware or hard-ware we were after, we turned our steps once more towards Dunkirk, and there spent the "wee small hours of the night" as best we could. There are some green spots in our memory, but we think there will be a still *greener* one there if we are ever *caught in the night* at the present "terminus of all the railroads," Dunkirk.

☞ We do not know how it happens, but certain it is the Democratic party is the most fortunate, and yet unfortunate party in existence. It is fortunate because its measures always produce the results predicted for them, and its candidates, State and National, are generally elected. They are unfortunate, because they never had a candidate, from High-Constable up to President, that, in the opinion of whig Editors, was equal in mental caliber to his opponent. *Here is a notable instance.* The Reading Convention nominated the other day, Col. Bigler, of Clearfield, for Governor—a gentleman, we thought, of superior mental endowments. We had seen him, had heard him talk, not only on the stump, but in the social circle, and we thought certainly he was equal in every respect, and superior in many, to his opponent, Gov. Johnston. We came home with this pleasant fancy in our brain,—but it has been speedily upset. The Editor of the *Gazette*, whose judgment of course is not to be disputed, gives it as his decided opinion that he is "not remarkable for mental endowments," and that "no one will seriously dispute his decided inferiority to Gov. Johnston." Well, we have one consolation—if he is not equal to Gov. Johnston mentally, *he don't drink so much whiskey.*

☞ Prentice, of the Louisville *Journal*, has great reputation as a wit. His last effort is in attempting to induce his readers to believe our present Whig Governor, Johnson, is a "Locofoco," because he refuses to sign a bill passed by the Democrats, allowing the use of the jails of the State for the confinement of fugitives from labor.

Another Step in Reform.

The people of Maryland have adopted the new Constitution which has just been submitted to them, and notwithstanding the zeal of its opponents, have adopted it by a majority of almost ten thousand. This is what we expected. The people seldom vote against any change which places power more immediately into their hands. In all issues of this kind, the result is almost certain. It is a beautiful feature of the Republican system, that changes of the organic law, radical and complete, may be made without any more trouble or difficulty than would be experienced in adopting resolutions at a town meeting, while in Europe a change of the kind referred to could not be made without the assembling of armies, and the prospect of a sanguinary contest.

☞ The "Louisville Sunday Varieties," which has the name of Jane G. Swisshelm, of the "Pittsburgh Saturday Visiter," up for President, perpetrates the following outrageous couplet upon its favorite and the favorite of the whigs, *Gen. Scott:*

"The gallant vet'ran, *Gin'ral Winny*,
Can *never* bate our *Gin'ral Jinny*,"

because, adds the brute, "she bates 'Bananaitier' and her worser half." The couplet is undoubtedly true, but that last assersion is gratuitous. Jinny is a "darlint sure, and bates nothing but the childer."

☞ We really dislike to spoil the fun anticipated by politicians next fall in the Gubernatorial canvass, but we have the most positive assurance, from a most reliable quarter, that it will be useless to hold an election That authority is our neighbor of the *Gazette*. He has discovered—how, we don't know—that Bigler will certainly be defeated by Gov. Johnston. In this state of the case, we move the election be postponed indefinitely.

☞ A new paper is to be commenced at Harrisburgh on the 4th of July, to be called the "Independent Press." What its politics are to be is not announced, but it is said to be the intention of the Editor to expose the corruptions which have festered at the seat of Government for a few years past, both in the Executive and Legislative departments. There is need of such an exposure, if it be done without fear, favor or affection.

☞ The Carlisle *Democrat* says it is "always inclined to give the Devil his due." We are sorry to see our cotemporary thus inclined to offer himself upon the altar of *his sense of justice.*

☞ The Pittsburgh Commercial *Journal* says the Democracy have inscribed upon their banner "Bill Bigler and Ginger Cakes." Well, that is a pretty good motto, and one we can all *swallow*; especially when it is in opposition to "Bill Johnston and Monongahela Red-Eye." By the by, it takes such saintly gentlemen as the Editor of the *Journal* to guzzle down the Governer's favorite beverage without making faces.

☞ The Meadville *Gazette*, in speaking of a gentleman of that place declining to be a candidate for Judge of this District, says, "*Honors* await him." It is evident, then, "*Honors' are easy.*"

☞ The Pittsburgh Morning *Post* comes to us in an entire new dress, and looks as blooming as a milk-maid on a June morning. The *Post* is one of the best papers in the State, and deserves all the success it *meets with*, and more too.

☞ We make our best bow to the Louisville "*Sunday Varistics*" for its complimentary notice of the *Observer*. We have a distinct recollection of many a Louisville face, feminine and masculine, and of all things should like to see what marks Time has made upon them. Providence permitting, we may some day gratify ourself, when we shall most assuredly call upon the "Varieties."

☞ A man's religion should always be measured by his *practice*, not his *theory*. If this were the case, many reputed saints would be sinners, and many mis-called sinners good men.—*Carlisle Democrat.*

Our friend of the *Democrat* is wrong to throw him at the writing Editor of the *Gazette.*

LETTERS FROM THE EDITOR.

READING, June 4, 1851.

DEAR READERS: When last we wrote, we dated from the salt region of central New-York; now we send you greeting from among the quiet, pastoral hills of "Old Berks." There the bubbling brine from the bowels of the marsh, the agriculture from the surrounding hills, and the hurly-barly go-ahead of the sons of that go-ahead State, New-York, have built a city in defiance of all natural difficulties. Here, while the surrounding dales and hills are covered with lowing herds and the waving fruits of agriculture, the world beneath is being pierced to its "lowest depths," and its rich deposits of coal brought to the light of day, and sent forth to build up another city, equal in beauty and wealth, though not quite as populous. Each bear upon their face the distinctive marks of their founders. Syracuse has the smart, sharp look of the trading, whittling Yankee. Reading has all the sturdy, phlegmatic attributes of a community of well-to-do Dutchmen, each able to "Shmoke mine pipe at mine eash." But Reading is a beautiful town, and for Pennsylvania, extremely enterprising. We have not had much time to look around yet, but the evidence of prosperity on every hand is not to be mistaken. Her public buildings are fine—the Court House, Jail, and Odd Fellows Hall extremely so. We noticed as we came in a huge Cotton Factory, all ready for the spindles, and actually going into operation, notwithstanding the tariff of '46 has "ruined" the manufacturing business of the country, according to Whig logic. Perhaps, however, the "ignorant loco-foco Dutch" of "Old Berks" as our whig friends delight to call the Democracy of this county, have not yet learned the disastrous effects of that monument of Democratic policy.

But Reading and her prosperity, her prospects, and her politics aside. The City at present is in all the turmoil and excitement of a great political gathering. Delegates, out-siders, officials and expectants—Generals, Colonels, Majors, Captains, Editors, Reporters, and "common people," are as thick as "leaves in Valembrosia." Every third man we meet "knows us like a book," for every third man has come here to save the State, and—"put money in thy purse,"—or what is the same thing, carve out for himself or some of his friends political preferment. Here is a knot of Buchanan men, bent upon securing the nomination of "Pennsylvania's favorite son" for the Presidency. Listen, and you will be told that the nomination of "Old Buck" can alone secure success, and defeat the Whigs. Reasons are not wanted to enforce this position, and ere you are aware of it, it is as plain as "pike staff" and as strong as a cable. But "put not your faith in politicians," for ere you go ten steps, you will have a string of reasons as long as the Pacific railroad, and as strong as the Chinese wall poured into your ear, enforcing the propriety, nay, necessity, if the Democracy wish to succeed, of quietly laying Mr. Polk's worthy Secretary of State into the nicest and quietest corner of the Cabinet of American political antiquities. It is not to be disguised, for disguise is useless as well as criminal, that there is a strong and growing feeling throughout the length and breadth of the *country, to consign the Statesmen of other days to the* quiet retreats of private life, and bring into the field of action, as leaders, the young and vigorous men of the present. No where have we seen the evidence of this more fully illustrated than since we came here, for here now is the great centre of the political cauldron of the State; and right merrily is it boiling, but what it will bring forth is yet in the woof and womb of the future.

The Convention is not yet in session, and what its deliberations may result in of course must be reserved for another letter. 'Tis true Col. Bigler's nomination is a "fixed fact," and only requires the formality of a vote to be gone through with, but the Canal Commissioner is as uncertain as anything not yet thrown from the political dice-box. We need not, therefore, speculate in regard to it. The great question, and the only one upon which there is in reality any excitement, is the admission of the Lancaster county delegates. That County is represented by two sets, one for and the other opposed to *Mr. Buchanan, and both claiming to be regular. If the* question could be divested of its Presidential bearings, there would be no difficulty, but that we think impossible, and we apprehend trouble. But "sufficient for the day is the evil thereof," therefore let us "hope and pray."

We have seen several of the noted men of the State, and several not quite so noted. We met Mr. Buchanan, Senator Broadhead, Col. Forney, of the *Pennsylvanian*, and Gen. Bowman, of the Bedford *Gazette*, in Philadelphia. Mr. Buchanan was very kind, and is, as the country has reason to know, a very great man. We wish we could train in his company, but really we have too much self-respect to march *under* some of his orderlies. We were pleased with the appearance of Senator Broadhead. His deportment is calm and dignified, and although intellectually he has not the brilliance of Douglass and Corwin, and other contemporaneous statesmen, he is evidently a man of mind, and will reflect honor upon himself and the State. And what is better, his politics are those of the great Present and not of the Past. Our friends, Forney and Bowman, are just the kind of men we like to meet—whole-souled, jovial, clever fellows, whose likes and dislikes are as strong as our own. A very pleasant afternoon and dinner we spent at the residence of the Colonel, enlivened by wit and wine, and what was better, the society of the accomplished ladies of Gen. Bowman and our host. They tried hard to make a convert of us to their Presidential faith, but it proved a failure, and we parted better friends than ever. But we are growing personal as well as prolix, and as the Convention is about to assemble for the purpose of temporary organization, we will close. R. F. S.

READING, June 5, 1851.

DEAR READERS: The Convention adjourned *sine die* a few moments since, after a session of a day and a-half, characterized throughout with much harmony and good feeling. Before this reaches you, the telegraph will have spread the result of its deliberations into every quarter of the Union, and we have no doubt its action will be hailed with satisfaction by every true friend of the Constitution. We do not refer to its nominations, though they are both worthy and tried friends of the Union, but to the high and noble stand taken in the resolutions, and by the *nominee for Governor in his speech before the* Convention, in favor of all the measures of the Compromise, and of the inviolability of the rights and liberties of the States. This action shows to the world, if the fact was not already visible, where and how the Democracy of Pennsylvania stand upon the great questions now before the country. In it the issue is distinctly made, and the Whigs invited to a trial before the people. If they have the manliness to accept the issue, they will renominate their present file leader, Gov. Johnston. He stands pledged against the Compromise, and wedded to the "Higher Law" dogmas of Seward and his followers. If they refuse the issue tendered, then their first act must be to throw overboard his Excellency, and nominate some more national standard-bearer. In either case defeat awaits them. Gov. Johnston undoubtedly expected to carry with him the free soilers by refusing to sign the bill repealing that portion of the act of 1847, refusing the use of our jails to "fugitives from labor;" but this bid for their votes is too transparent. They see through his policy, and will not bite so flimsy a bait. They see it is not *principle* which actuates him, but *policy*. They argue, and argue correctly, that if it had been a matter of principle with him, he would have instantly vetoed it, but as he has not, but only put it safely away in his breeches pockets for future use, he is evidently bidding for their votes, and at the same time attempting to carry a grist to the mill of the Market street Whig merchants of Philadelphia, who are open advocates of all the measures of the Compromise, and will listen to nothing save an unconditional adherence to them. Viewing the matter in this light, and also in view of the fact that the resolutions, and the voice of our candidate, Col. Bigler, are alike upon this question, placing the Democracy of Pennsylvania where they have always stood, on the side of *the Constitution as it is, we say the deliberations of the* Convention just adjourned must carry a thrill of joy into the heart of every friend of the Union throughout the length and breadth of this broad land.

We need not give you a synopsis of the proceedings—they will appear in full in official form in a few days, and will then be spread before you. The resolutions, however, as we have alluded to them above, in terms of commendation, we will append, that you may see for yourselves:

Resolved, That the time has arrived when not only the prosperity of the people, but the preservation of our blessed Union, require that the democratic party, in all its measures, shall strictly and faithfully adhere to the fundamental principles established by its wise, patriotic, and glorious founders; and among the most important of these principles, we may enumerate a strict construction of the constitution; a total abstinence on the part of Congress, *from the* exercise of all doubtful powers; a sacred regard for the rights reserved by the sovereign States of which the confederacy is composed; an absolute non-interference by the people of the several States with the domestic institutions peculiar to each; and a rigid economy in the expenditure of the taxes raised from the people, confining the appropriations of public money, by Congress, to national objects, plainly authorized by the Constitution.

Resolved, That had these vital principles of Democracy been faithfully observed in the administration of the national government since the advent of the Whigs to power, on the 4th of March, 1849, we should not now witness the spirit of discord and alienation which at present prevails between the North and the South, on the question of domestic slavery, threatening, as it does, eventually to dissolve the Union; nor should we have occasion to deplore the enormous appropriation of public money, approaching, in the time of peace, to the war standard of expenditure, and endangering and entail upon our posterity of a fatal incubus of a permanent national debt.

Resolved, That the Democratic party of Pennsylvania, ever true to the Union, the constitution and the laws, will faithfully observe and execute, so far as in them lies, all the measures of compromise adopted by the late Congress, for the purpose of settling the question arising out of domestic slavery; and this not only from a sense of duty as good citizens of the republic, but also from the kind and fraternal feelings which they cherish towards their brethern of the slaveholding States.

Resolved, That the sixth section of the act of Legislature of Pennsylvania, passed on the 3d of March, 1847, denying under severe penalties the use of our State jails for the detention of fugitive slaves whilst awaiting their trial, ought to be expunged from our statute-book; both because it interposes obstacles by means of State legislation to the execution of the provisions of the constitution of the United States for the restoration of fugitive slaves, and because it is a virtual disregard of the principles of the compromise, and is calculated seriously to endanger the existence of the Union.

Resolved, That in the matter of laying duties on foreign imports by the general government, we are in favor of the reciprocal interchange of our products with the other nations of the earth in consonance with the enlightened spirit of the age, recognizing clearly the practice of the government to maintain and preserve in full vigor and safety all the great industrial pursuits of the country.

Resolved, That in Col. Wm. Bigler, our candidate for Governor, we recognize a long tried, able, and faithful Democrat, in whom there is no guile, and a man who, by his own pre-eminent merit, has risen to the exhalted position which he now holds in the affections and respect of his fellow citizens. We hail him as the worthy representative and chosen standard bearer of our great and glorious principles, and pledge ourselves to do battle for the cause of Democracy under his banner, until we shall achieve a signal victory, and redeem the Keystone State from the misrule of its present whig governor.

Resolved, That we will cordially support the election of Seth Clover, as Canal Commissioner, believing him to be an able, honest, incorruptible Democrat, and well qualified to discharge the duties of that important and highly responsible office.

A mass meeting is announced this evening at the Court *House, to ratify to-day's proceedings.* I shall endeavor to be on hand, and provided the hospitality of the Democracy of "old Berks" is not too *overpowering*, in the meantime, will give you the sayings and doings in the morning. As ever, Yours, R. F. S.

READING, June 6, 1851.

Last night we witnessed one of the most enthusiastic ratification meetings ever recorded in the annals of politics. The people were on hand in their strength, and if it is to be an earnest of what will happen in October, then "old Berks" is good for 6000, and the State for 20,000. The meeting was called at the Court House, but, although it is one of the largest public buildings in the State, it was totally insufficient, and hundreds adjourned to the Market House, where Cessna, of Bedford, Forney, of the city, Barrett, of Clearfield, and several others addressed them. But the great point of attraction was the Court House, as it was understood Col. S. W. Black, of Pittsburgh, would speak there. His reputation for eloquence and power had gone before him, and all were anxious to listen. The meeting was organized by calling Judge Laporte, of Bradford, late Surveyor General, to the Chair. The Judge is not the most handsome man we ever saw, but if he lacks anything in beauty, he makes up in good hard sense. Besides, the Judge has arrived at that period in life when mind, not appearance, is everything. Upon taking the Chair, he proceeded to address the meeting in a speech in his happiest vein. It abounded in "good hits" and telling points, and drew forth repeated bursts of applause. After he had concluded, *there was a general call for* Black, and when he took the floor, he "brought down the house!" He opened by saying, in substance, as follows:

"This *meeting has been called to ratify the nomination* of Col. Bigler. That, Mr. President and gentlemen, is unnecessary. His nomination the people have ratified *long ago, and October will prove it. Yes*, gentlemen, they are now standing like two lovers at the marriage altar, who have been pledging themselves in kisses every night for a year, and only require the form that binds two willing hearts to legalize it. The ceremony in this case the ballot-box will perform. (Cheers.) Still, it is well to say something, and allow me, as one among this multitude to express the faith I feel in the success of our cause. I never went into a contest with surer hope. We must succeed. I know of nothing devilish or mortal to keep us from being successful. I went round this happy town this morning, to see how like it was to the town of 1832, when I was a boy, and traveled through it with my father. I found it not much like the old, but wonderfully altered for the better; and when as I was passing I looked at a train going down, and saw the wealth of Pennsylvania carried on these cars, I was curious to *count the number. I found it* exactly 133, the very number of the Democratic delegates in this convention, (roars of laughter,) and I said to myself when I thought of the coincidence, yesterday we were scattered over this mountain and over that; to-day we are together, filed in line, with the locomotive of truth before us, and all going ahead; nor shall we stop till we arrive at the goal. But, gentlemen, the resolutions to-day assume no indifferent part in this crisis. We, the democracy of Pennsylvania, true to the country, stand steadfast to every compromise of the constitution, and as unmoved as the rock on the shores of the Atlantic. Pennsylvania is the centre of the Union, and shall the life blood be frozen in the heart of that Union? The whole country feels that the salvation of the Union depends on Pennsylvania. Pennsylvania herself feels it, for her life is concerned. As an illustration of the fact that Pennsylvania is roused to a sense of her true position, I will tell you an anecdote of a whig iron master whom I met a few days ago. I said, I suppose you will do all you can for Johnston. His reply was, (the speaker imitating a stammerer to perfection,) I'll be d——d if I'm so sure of that.' (Great laughter.) I said, but then Johnston will go for the tariff. His reply again was, 'What is the use of the tariff if I have no country?' (Cheers.) Yes, gentlemen, this Union question is a question of life to the country. The democrats meet it boldly. The men who are opposed to us are afraid to look it in the face. It shall be seen whether Pennsylvania will stand by her principles, or whether she will look tamely on while the Union is stabbed to the heart. I speak for the democracy of Pennsylvania, and I say it were better for George Washington that his hand had withered before he signed the Constitution in letters of marble, if we should copy it in fading characters of water. I do not hold the whigs accountable for their sins of omission, but I do for their positive transgressions. Allow me to explain what I mean by not holding them accountable for their sins of omission by relating an anecdote. An aged witness in Columbus, whose head was quite grey, in giving his testimony, said he was forty years of age, the counsel expressed his surprise, and the judge begged him to account for his appearance, as on his testimony depended the whole case. "Well, then, I will tell your honor, if you insist upon it. I was born eighty-one years ago, but I lived forty-one on the Eastern shore of Maryland, and I think the lord in his mercy will never hold me accountable for that." (Roars of laughter.) Just so with the Whigs; we will hold them accountable only for what they have done, not for what they have left undone. Where does Gov. Johnston stand? We are told, indeed, that there is no danger of the Union. Now I believe there is, though I am as little disposed to be frightened as any man, and there always will be danger while the Constitution is not regarded as sacred. The Union is an ark. The legend of the king of Israel tearing open the ark, informs us that he immediately died. If we tear open the Union, death is our portion, for the Union itself will die. I do not wish to say anything against Gov. Johnston; but if he were elected tomorrow, there is not a man south of Mason and Dixon's line would rely upon Pennsylvania, or upon the stability of the Union. I see around me to-night a remnant of those gallant volunteers from "Old Berks," who, under Quitman, led the van in the bloody battles of the Mexican basin. To them I appeal. Do you recollect on that terrible day, when he tore the coat from his back and threw his scabbard away, that he might not be encumbered, how he pointed his blade to the enemy, and said, "Come on, you brave boys from the mountains of Pennsylvania—to-day I place the fate of battle in the hands of the Keystone." And shall we tell the men of Quitman's division, with whom we fought side by side beyond the Gulf, that we do not respect the rights of the South, and that we will fight against him? We that stood by him when the flag floated, and slept only when the flag slept, shall we let that flag be trampled in the dust, or raise an arm against it? (Cries of "Never," amidst which a soldier who fought under Gen. Quitman called for three cheers for Col. Black, and came forward from the body of the house and shook him by the hand.) I am no friend of slavery, and I do not care about it; but I would not tear this Union to pieces for all the niggers that ever lived. (Tremendous cheers.) I feel for those men who, on a far off desolate shore, said to me and others from this State, "We are one;" and may God do so to me and more also, if aught but death shall ever part you and me. But the death has not come, and will not, for Pennsylvania has thrown off her grave clothes, and shows herself in the attitude of resurrection, and redeemed to the world. (Loud cheers.) If she elected Gov. Johnston, there is not a tube in the Union that would not feel pained by the act—not an edge that would not feel as cold as Sir John Franklin. (Laughter.) But this shall not be. You are here to-day bearing the flag of the Union high and lifted up, not a stripe, unclean, and every star as bright as when its first beams broke on the country; and when the conflict is over, we shall see it radiant with glory on the Capitol, to give assurance that Pennsylvania is true to her first love, and as devoted to the Union as when she signed the sacred covenant that binds the nation together in the bonds of an everlasting confederation."

The above is put a faint outline—an imperfect epitome of the remarks of Col. Black. No pen can paint, or imagination conceive, the eloquent power of the speaker. We thought we had heard eloquence, pathos and wit, but the manner and matter of the remarks of this talented son of Western Pennsylvania, surpassed anything we ever listened to. Col. Black is a rising man.

I shall remain here until to-morrow night, and then, after spending a day or two in the city, go to Harrisburgh, or turn my face towards home; which I have not determined. R. F. S.

An Honorable Opponent.

The Philadelphia *Daily News*, a Whig paper of ability and influence, speaks of our candidate for Governor, William Bigler, in the following complimentary terms:

"Col. Bigler is an amiable and estimable man, and deserves great credit for the manner in which he has surmounted every obstacle in his path, and reached his present honorable and elevated position. If our political opponents should have it in their power to elect a State Executive, we know but few men in their party whom we would rather see them successful with than Col. Bigler."

More Tinkering.—A large Democratic meeting was held in Tammany Hall, New York, on Tuesday evening. Its object was to introduce into the Democratic creed, as one of our principles, "Land and Labor Reform"—free homes out of the public domain for all who wish to settle on them. A resolution was passed in favor of Hon. J. P. Walker, of Wisconsin, for the next Presidency, subject, of course, to the decision of the National Democratic Convention. As he is an Englishman by birth, we do not well see how he can become President without first altering the Constitution of the United States.

☞ "He," (Walker) "has a native energy and courage as true which challenge their utmost vigor."—*Gazette.*

We suspect that this is not much of a boast after all, for, after deducting the milk and water incident to the style of the editorial of that print, and its spirit of fulsome praise, "native energy" may mean *mulishness*, and "courageous front," *impudence.*

☞ There is occasionally a bright spot in an Editor's life—an occasional gleam of sunshine across his path, showing he is not forgotten by friends even though they are far away. Before us we have a very fine specimen of California gold, a bright souvenir, from Capt. W. W. Dobbins, of Dobbins' Ranch, California. We need not say it was acceptable, and that it will be treasured far above its intrinsic worth.

☞ The Democratic Convention at Reading have taken strong *Southern* ground.—*Pitts. Journal.*

Did it? Well, then, the "ground" occupied by the present whig national administration is "Southern" too. The Convention did but endorse the Compromise measures of Mr. Fillmore, and others necessary to carry out their provisions in this State.

☞ An official notice from the Commissioner of Pensions, says: "Where Bounty Land Warrants miscarry and get lost, the person to whom sent must immediately enter a *caveat* in the General Land office to prevent the issuing of Patents to fraudulent claimants, and also give six weeks public notice of the lost property, by minutely describing the warrant. The identity of the applican, and all necessary facts must be proved under oath."

☞ The San Francisco Courier states that Capt. Ottinger, of the revenue service, formerly employed in the cutter on the lakes, and a resident of this city, has been ordered to the revenue brig Lawrence, to relieve Capt. Frasier, who returns to New York. Frasier went out to California in the Lawrence two years ago.

☞ W. F. Rinderuecht, on the corner below the Observer office, is receiving a splendid lot of Groceries.—Particulars next week by advertisement.

PITTSBURGH, June 11.

A destructive fire occurred here this afternoon. A number of buildings were burned, part of which were occupied as a planing mill, &c. Loss $30,000. Insurance slight.

Messrs. Dawson & Saunders are the principal sufferers.

HARRISBURG, June 11.

The Democratic Judicial Convention met at 12 o'clock M. The Convention appointed Hon. Jas. M. Porter, of Northampton, as temporary Chairman. The business of the contested seats was then taken up.

☞ The following resolutions were adopted at a meeting of the Eagle Fire Company No. 2, on Monday night last. They speak for themselves.

WHEREAS, The reputation of Firemen, both here and elsewhere, has suffered materially from a too frequent indulgence in dissipation *during the exciting times which* demand their united exertions; and whereas, we do not wish to lay under so unjust an imputation; and whereas, we are desirous so far as Erie Firemen are concerned to elevate their character to that dignified and honorable position they ought to occupy: Therefore

Resolved, That we, as a company, discountenance, and discourage the use of intoxicating drinks either upon parade or at fires.

Resolved, That we mutually pledge ourselves to assist each other in carrying into practical effect the foregoing resolution.

Resolved, That we will use all honorable endeavors in pursuance of the above, to elevate the character of *Erie Firmen, and show* by a faithful adherence to the sentiments above expressed, that this Eagle Company No. 2, has established a reputation for order and decorum worthy of our city and honorable to the members.

A Good Trick.—"My son," said a father, "take that jug, and fetch me some beer. "Give me the money, then father." "My son, to get beer with money anybody can do that, but to get beer without money, that's a trick." So the boy takes the jug, and out he goes; shortly, he returns, and places the jug before his father. "Drink," said the son.—"How can I drink," says the father, "when there is no beer in the jug?"—"To drink beer out of a jug," says the boy, "where there is beer, anybody can do that; but to drink beer out of a jug where there is no beer, that's a trick!"

A Card.

After bearing from week to week and year after year, with patience, the gross misrepresentations relative to the Small-pox, Cholera, &c., we have every reason to believe designedly set afloat in different parts of the country, for the purpose of diverting the trade of Erie to other places, we therefore as a committee, in order to place the truth before the public, have called upon all the Physicians of this City not absent from home, and have obtained the following statement:

Drs. Faulkner, Beebe, Seymour, Dodge, Dickinson, Vosburgh, Strong and Wood say they have not had a single case Small-pox or Varioloid in Erie this spring. Drs. Brandes an Savage report having had but five families this season in which there were cases of Small-Pox and varioloid, making thirteen cases altogether, three of which proved fatal—two children and Alex. W. Brewster, whose loss is so deeply deplored. The remainder of the cases have all recovered, and after useing every means in our power we find there is not a case of Small Pox or Varioloid in Erie, nor has there been for a week past.

Were this the first injurious report circulated through the country relative to the health of Erie, we would remain silent. Two years ago, when the Cholera proved so fatal in other places, it was reported that Erie had from three to four hundred cases daily, when the fact was that there had not been half a dozen cases. Erie has been entirely exempt from epidemics for ten years past. We challenge the whole Lake region, town or city, to produce a like result. In view of all facts, we hope neighboring towns and villages will cease their cry of mad dog, and learn to do as they would wish to be done by.

Signed.—H. Cadwell, P. Hall, J. H. Williams, A. King, James S. Sterrett, George Kellogg, C. M. Tibbals, Thomas Moorehead, Jr., Smith Jackson, C. B. Wright, William Kelley, Benjamin Grant, Jacob Hanson, R. O. Hulbert, John C. Beebe, Wm. C. Warren.

☞ SINGULAR AND SEVERE SENTENCE.—A man named Wm. Fulton, who had already undergone the penalties of his sentence in two cases for passing counterfeit notes on the Bank of Delaware City, has just been again convicted in Newcastle county, in that State, on two more indictments. The Court passed sentence upon the prisoner, in each case, as follows:—To pay a fine of $50; be placed in the pillory for the space of an hour; undergo an imprisonment for the space of three calendar months, and to wear a Roman T, of a scarlet color, six inches long and two inches broad, on the outside of his coat, between the shoulders, for two years from the date of the expiration of his imprisonment. He was committed to the custody of the Sheriff until these judgements are complied with.

☞ PENNSYLVANIA AND NEW HAMPSHIRE.—The tone of *the democratic State Convention of Pennsylvania*, and of the message of Gov. Dinsmoor of New Hampshire, is significant of the strong and sound sentiment of both States on the subject of the compromise and the Union. Significant it may be said to be of the prevalent sentiment all over the North; and peculiar of the democracy. The same elevated and right ground the democracy of the Union have ever occupied. That it is not to be abandoned, or lost sight of, now—that it is to be maintained with the *energy and earnestness* which they have always exhibited in times like these, may well be a matter of congratulation among the true friends of the country everywhere.

Indian Wit.

An Indian upon Connecticut river, called at a tavern in the fall of the year, for a dram. The landlord made him two coppers for it. The next spring, happening at the same house, he called for another, and had to pay three cents for it.

"How is this, landlord?" says he; "last fall you asked me two cents for a glass of rum; now you want three."

"Oh," said the landlord, "it costs me a good deal to keep rum over winter. It is as expensive to keep a hogshead of rum over winter as a horse."

"Ah," says the Indian, "I can't see through that, he no eat so much hay; *may be he drink so much*" water.

This was sheer wit, pure satire, in one very short repartee.

ANOTHER SCIENTIFIC WONDER.

PE

FROM CALIFORNIA.

Arrival of the North America—$2,000,000 in Gold Dust on the way—Receipt of a large amount of Gold Dust—Sparkling accounts from the Mines.

The steamship North America, Capt. Bluthem, arrived at New York on Monday evening, from Chagres, bringing California dates to the first of May. The N. A. sailed from Chagres on the 24th ult., and has made the run home in eight days and six hours. She brought 400 passengers and $800,000 in specie and gold dust. Neither the Georgia nor Falcon had arrived at Chagres when the N. A. left. She met the Empire City between Jamaica and Hayti Islands.

The steamers Union, Oregon and Republic had arrived at Panama. The Union brought 200 passengers and $150,000 in dust; the Oregon 75 passengers and $800,000 in dust, and the Republic 200 passengers and $1,000,000—in all $2,050,000, besides what is in the hands of passengers, probably $1,000,000 more.

The barks Elizabeth, Whiting, Victory, the ships Taylor, Hathaway, and brig Fanny, had also arrived at Panama from San Francisco.

From the Alta California, May 1st.

The most important event which has transpired since the sailing of the steamers of the 15th, is the election of last Monday which resulted in a triumph for the whigs, in majorities for city officers ranging from three to seventeen hundred votes. The democrats elected two alderman, the whigs six; the democrats also elected four assistant alderman, the whigs four. All the rest of the whig ticket was elected.

A new and neat church, erected by Dr. Boring was dedicated on the 20th.

The city of Nevada has elected city officers, and has a newspaper called the Nevada Journal, published semi-weekly.

Considerable progress has been made by the commissioners in forming treaties with the Indians.—Yesterday there was a rumor that the volunteers had been whipped by the Indians in the Mariposa district.

Robberies had been so numerous and bold in the vicinity of Monterey, that the people have called upon the executive for protection.

There has been much snow in the mountains, and we have heard of several persons who have lost their lives by being frozen to death.

The Indians still continue their depredations in the vicinity of Los Angelos.

Since the rains, the miners have been reported as doing much better than previously.

Some of the richest specimens of quartz have been brought to this city ever seen, producing more than thirty-three per cent of gold.

Some rumors have been afloat that a secret expedition has started for the purpose of taking possession of Lower California. But it is probably merely a rumor.

The grand jury has made a scathing report, which handles many of our officials without gloves, and deals severely with nuisances generally.

The Legislature was to adjourn yesterday, after a session of four months.

The prospects of good crops are favorable, the spring rains having been of inestimable value to farmers and gardeners.

Business has revived considerably, and the confidence of our citizens in the future progress of the State is unabated.

We regret to state that the Hon. Mr. Thurston, of Oregon, died on the passage from Panama. His disease was the billious fever, and he died one day before the California reached Acapulco. He was buried at Acapulco.

The Mines.—From the Sacramento Transcript we gather the following items relating to the mines and the prospects of the miners:

The Georgetown Diggings.—The numerous canons and gulches within an area of five miles of Georgetown, have generally paid well. Many of the canons, among others the Oregon and Missouri, have been worked over some half a dozen times.—The diggings were not thoroughly understood at the start, and surface washing was pursued by the miners. Afterwards holes were sunk, deeper and deeper, until late experience has shown that shafts sunk one hundred feet, and then the system of coyoting adopted, is the proper mode for working that district of country.

The Volcano Diggings.—A friend who is just down from these diggings, informs us that the miners there are making very fair averages. The large slide leading down from Soldier's Gulch towards Sutter Creek, is entirely dug up. Those who happened to strike the rich lead deposited along the old channel of the stream, have been quite successful. There are some three hundred persons still at work there, who make on an average from $3 to $16 per day. The snow which fell there has all disappeared, with the exception of a little remaining on the hill tops in the vicinity. The copious fall of water has given those who had earth thrown up in the gulches, an admirable opportunity to wash it out.

The Southern Mines.—The Stockton *Times* gives some interesting statements of the discovery of rich quartz veins in the Southern mines. The editors consider that it has been satisfactorily established that the quartz vein will eventually prove an inexhaustable mine of wealth to this country. They say that Dr. Jas. Brown, a scholar and an able practical man, and Dr. Radcliffe, who have traveled through the southern region, making observations at all the principal points, have expressed this to be their opinion. Many of the gulches, it is said, are now supplied with water, and the miners are actually engaged in washing out the auriferous soil which they have thrown up.

The Mariposa Mines.—A correspondent of the Stockton Journal, writing from the Mariposa, in speaking of some large pieces of gold recently found in that section, says:—"The largest piece weighs fourteen pounds and seven ounces; the next is 48 ounces; and the next 35 ounces of pure gold. The first two are considerably impregnated with rock, though their intrinsic value is more than half their weight. The people have been doing remarkably well here for the past few weeks, and they are coming fast from all parts of the country."

The Northern Mines.—We condense the following mining item from the Marysville Herald:

Large numbers of persons are returning from Scott's river and locating at Morris's Ravine, Long's Bar, Oregon Gulch, Rich Gulch, and Bute Creek, where none of the miners are making less than from five dollars to an ounce per day.

Mr. Charles Simmons states that on Monday last, a lump weighing 15 ounces was taken from Oregon Gulch.

The Discovery in Shasta Valley.—Shasta creek (or river, as it is generally termed) heads in the western slope of the Coast range, and distant some 80 miles from Redding's springs. The old route to the northwest mines was to cross from the springs to Weaver creek; but now the packer ascends the Sacramento higher, before he crosses the first spur of the coast range.

Shasta river is one of the tributaries of Scott's river, and the valley along the stream is said to be beautiful, widening out for several miles at different points. It is in one of these extended undulating slopes that the late discovery has been made, a slope in which several thousand acres of land are found. Already have one thousand acres been prospected, and the result has been such as will have the effect to draw thitherward a great population.

The diggings are somewhat peculiar, for all the earth contains gold, and from the surface down four feet to the bottom rock, extensive yields have been gathered. The gold is remakably coarse, and it is in this that the peculiarity consists; it, however, has been found that where diggings were extensive, the gold was as remarkably fine, and distributed with a great deal of equality.

We have been informed that the poorest earth yields 10 cents to the pan. If this be correct, fortunes may be realized even out of this. The stream affords a copious supply of water, and it will be an easy matter to haul the dirt in carts and wagons to the water, where extensive machinery may be erected for separating the earth and gold. The jacks, or more extended washers, will be able to wash 4,000 bushels of earth in the same time that it formerly required to wash 100 bushels.

The Nevada Journal gives the following account of a discovery in that place:

Great Excitement!—Rough and Ready was alive on Wednesday, from the discovery of a rich prospect on Second street. The ground was all located as streets or lots, which have thus been occupied since the laying out of the town last Fall. But one of our miners undertook to prospect the ground, and after a few hours work succeeded in obtaining four bits in the pan. In an hour afterwards he got down, and in the first pan obtained four dollars in gold!—Like wildfire the alarm spread, and quick hurrying in all directions, the miners within sight and hearing poured in, like bees when the hive is attacked, with their tools and their stakes. Some were on their way with provisions, and some of the most ludicrous scenes occurred. One had his hands full of beef, and his anxiety to get a "claim," while he could find no place to deposite his "grub," was amusing. A carpenter at work near by, engaged in getting out a frame for a building, immediately jumped on to the very ground belonging to his employer, upon which the house was to be erected, and "staked off" his claim with an auger, two chisels and a handsaw, while he took his stand in the middle of the lot, hatchet in hand, swearing that "his claim was staked off and his tools upon it!"

Great Discovery of Gold!—Mr. L. W. Taylor, who is just down from Shasta city, brings us intelligence of some very important discoveries that have recently been made in Shasta valley, found along the stream bearing that name. It appears that some packers were camping in the valley over night, when one of them chanced to pick up a piece of gold worth $10 or $12. This induced them to prospect the country, and we are assured that the discoveries have been of a highly gratifying character. One thousand acres of the valley have been prospected, all of which yields handsomely. The average is from 10 cents upwards to the pan. Five men who have been engaged there ever since the discovery, have made an average of $80 to a man each day. The depth of the diggings is from one to four feet.

Profitable Work.—A company of four persons, engaged in a gulch at Placerville, are taking out daily $1000, or 250 apiece. The gulch had been previously worked, but by digging into the banks, and washing an extra quantity of earth with the Long Tom, the company are enabled to make these wages.

Quartz Discovery near Rough and Ready.—On Saturday last a vein of quartz was discovered on Deer Creek, about two miles north of Rough and Ready, of great richness. It is supposed to be extensive and is undoubtedly an outcrop of the veins now being worked about Grass Valley.

A Fine Specimen.—A miner in the vicinity of Nevada took out a piece of quartz rock weighing seventeen pounds, strongly impregnated with gold. It is valued at $2,500, and was found close to the surface.

Silver Ore.—We have heard of several rich discoveries of silver ore in the country adjacent to Stockton. The Times says that there are thousands of tons of this ore in the region of the Four Creeks.—Dr. Brown, some time ago, found a vein three feet in thickness, near Carson's Creek, and numerous other similar veins may be found. Col. Powell favored us with a specimen from a mine he has in his possession, and from his statement, we conclude that Mexicans in former times, worked the veins in the region of the Four Creeks.

Good Luck.—We saw yesterday a splendid specimen of pure gold, weighing $680. The hole in which it was found is situated in Kentucky valley, between Deer Creek and South Yuba. The gold is all coarse, and, singularly enough, is embedded in a stratum of clay. One has to dig down about 8 feet before reaching this, and there it was so coarse that the miners who worked the claim picked out the pieces from the clay. They found three pieces weighing together $1,000 one of which was perfectly round. The fortunate gentlemen are E. S. Bennett, C. W. and J. A. Wuship, and S. B. Ellsworth, of Boston and vicinity.

Mariposa Lumps.—A lump of gold found in the Mariposa diggings on the 18th, weighed 14½lbs.—On the 23d, two lumps were taken out at the same place, one weighing four ounces and a half and another worth $570.

Lynch Law—Summary Execution of Five Mexicans.

We learn from Mr. Scott, of Bonsell & Scott's ferry, that on last Sunday afternoon a band of five Mexicans, horse and cattle thieves, were arrested about four miles from their ferry, on the San Joaquin. They were first seen passing Mr. Daniel Patterson's ranche, with fifty head of cattle having the brands of R. Livermore, Dr. Marsh, and Senor Alviso. When Mr. P. inquired if the cattle were for sale, they answered yes, and Mr. P. struck a bargain for them at $25 per head, on condition that they would drive to Mr. Lind's coral. They consented, and Mr. P. conscious that they were stolen, dispatched messengers to his neighbors for aid.—While they were driving the cattle into the coral, they saw the neighbors gathering, and suspecting their object, started to fly.

Three were arrested before they got fairly started; another only ran a few hundred rods before he was overtaken, but the fifth led the arresting party a chase of over ten miles. He was finally captured and brought back, and the whole put under close confinement. They were questioned seperately as to where they obtained the cattle, and each told a different story. The gentlemen were then sent for whose brands were on the stock, and on their arrival they not only identified the cattle as property stolen from them but also the horses upon which the robbers were driving them off. The whole party were identified as a gang of robbers who have infested this valley for over a year.

A jury of twelve citizens were summoned to try the accused, who after a patient examination of the case, pronounced them guilty, and left their punishment to the vote of the people of the neighborhood. Fifty men were present, who voted in favor of immediate execution, and 24 hours were allowed them to prepare. During this time they made each a confession, acknowledging that they were engaged for some time past in robbing the ranches of the valley. They also acknowledged their sentence to be just, and stated that they were employed by a band of white men. One of the prisoners was the *vaquero* of the notorious "Jim Beckwith." Their names is Ramon Dias, of Hermosillo, Timoteo Sandoval, Luis Cracia, Francisco Galvez, and Jesus Moreno, of Mazatlan, Mexico.

On Monday morning at 10 o'clock the prisoners were conducted, strongly bound, in a wagon, to the the gallows which had been prepared for the purpose, the ropes were tied to the cross-beam, and after bidding some Californians *adios*, who were in the crowd, they themselves give the signal for the wagon to drive on, and in another moment they were all five dangling in the air, where they are yet swinging. The whole affair, our informant says, was conducted with due solemnity and decorum, and the citizens appear determined, to a man, to take upon themselves the responsibility of ridding their valley of these outlaws.

They was hung near the fork of the road, in the immediate neighborhood of the lagoon, and very close to Charley Horton's ranche.—*Stockton Journal.*

SPIRITUAL AGENCY—THE "KNOCKINGS" IN THE SHADE.—We have recently been made acquainted with a case of spiritual agency, that we confess has staggered our previous incredulity, and leads us to think that there may be more in the theory than our philosophy had dreamed of. So long as the mysterious invisibles confined their demonstration to the creation of an obstreperous knocking, frightening old women and children, and subserving no useful purpose, we were inclined to think it was best to let them rest in peace; but since they have demonstrated their willingness to make themselves generally useful, perhaps it may be best to give them employment. But to the incident: A building in process of removal at Columbus, Pa., to effect which the common method of a horse and windlass was employed. It however proved too ponderous, and become "dead set." In the dilemma it was suggested that the aid of the spirit of Sampson be invoked. The spirit was accordingly summoned, and upon being interrogated if he could move the building, diffidently replied that he "guessed he could." Being requested to apply his shoulders to it the building immediately started, to the utter discomfiture of the doubters, with such celerity that great expedition was necessary to get the horse out of the way. Let Philosophy hereafter class Sampson's spirit with the "motors."—*Fredonia Censor.*

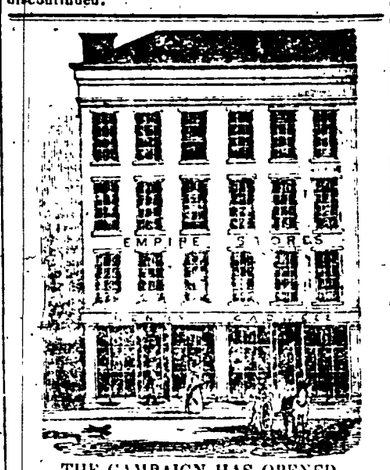
HORRID.—A despatch dated Oneida, June 6th, to the Utica Observer, relates that an unknown man was killed near Verona station by a freight train which passed that morning. He was completely cut to pieces, and his remains were scattered along some distance; brains, teeth, and pieces of flesh and bones, were thrown about in the most horrid manner. He was intoxicated when he got off the train, and was taken care of by the watchman until the express went east, when he supposed there would be no further danger.

COOL.—The following orders were given by the captain of a Western steamboat, when she was about to engage in a race with another boat.

"Rosin up that, and tell the engineer to shut down the safety valve! Give her Goss. Gentlemen who haven't stepped up to the captain's office and settled will please retire to the ladies cabin till we pass that boat or bust. Fire up!"

NO MORE CORNS.—It seems that these painful excrescences can be cured in a very simple way, without resort to caustics or the corn doctor. Chambers' Journal discloses a secret which it avers will relieve humanity from a load of misery not the less difficult to bear than it is unpitied or ridiculed. It says:

The cause of corns, and likewise of the torture they occasion, is simple friction: and to lesson friction you have only to use your toe as you do in like circumstances a coach wheel—lubricate it with some oily substance. The best and cleanest thing to use is a little sweet oil, rubbed upon the affected part (after the corn is carefully pared) with the finger, which should be done on getting up in the morning, and just before stepping into bed at night. In a few days the pain will diminish, and in a few days more it will cease, when the application may be discontinued.



THE CAMPAIGN HAS OPENED.

I HAVE just returned from the East and am now receiving the largest stock of goods of all kinds that were ever landed in Erie, which were purchased at forced sales at half their original cost, and will be sold for cash without reserve. I wish to remind the public that I intend to close out my annual connection with the goods business this year, and will give the community such bargains as will leave a lasting memory to the Empire Stores. I do not wish to make money this year, but work for the public as will be seen by the following A catalogue of my goods would be too lengthy. I would therefore add that a lady can purchase at the Empire a dress for Fifty Cents from as good an English print as was ever made up, fast colors, some lower still, and as good yard wide brown Sheeting first sixt to eight cents as there is in any store. Silk and fine dress goods, and all other kinds of dry goods in proportion. A choice lot of Bonnets and Parasols just received. A very large stock (now landing) of Carpets, Oil Cloths, Matting and Druggets of new and choice patterns, for sale at a discount from former prices. Crockery, Glass ware and Looking Glasses, a complete assortment at reduced prices. I am beginning to receive my late large purchase of Hardware, Iron, Steel, &c., with a large discount in prices. I am receiving 1000 kegs of Eastern Nails warranted, from 4d to 40 penny at 3¼ cents per pound by the keg, and all Hardware in proportion. Farmers and Mechanics that want tools, now is your time. I do not make this preparation to injure the Store keepers of Erie—as much towards any mortal but to compensate in part the citizens of Erie and adjoining counties for their very liberal patronage extended to me for the last fifteen years past during my residence in Erie. After 1851 has passed any one failing to embrace this opportunity of purchasing goods at such great bargains, do not blame any one but yourselves. My stock shall be kept equal to the demand until the end of the year, if it requires half a million.

Erie, June 7, 1851. H. CADWELL.

☞ Owing to the solicitation of a large number of patients now under treatment for Chronic Disease, Dr. WESTERVELT, the well known Electropathist of Cleveland, has consented to remain at his rooms in the American Hotel two weeks longer who re all who are afflicted with Chronic complaints may have an opportunity of consulting him. See advertisement in another part of this paper. June 7.

FLOUR! FLOUR!! FLOUR!!!

140 BARRELS choice Michigan Flour just received and for sale at Public Dock J. KELLOGG.

A constant supply will be kept during the season at wholesale or by the single Barrel. Dealers supplied at lowest prices. June 7. 4tf.

FARM FOR SALE.

FOR sale a Farm of 76 acres on the Lake road, two miles west of the city of Erie, nearly all improved, with a good water power, a comfort. ble House, Barn and Orchard. Price $60 per acre, one-fourth down, and the balance in three equal annual instalments with interest. Apply to Mr. Wilson King, in Erie, or to A. Damainville, at P. C. Blancan's, 135, Main Street, Buffalo. L. C. secure please copy. 6t8

Cash for Wool!

WE want to buy 100,000lbs of Wool, and will pay the highest price in cash on delivery at our store.

COMPTON, HAVERSTICK & CO.

Erie, June 7.

STRAY COW.

STRAYED from the subscriber, about two weeks ago, a pale red cow, white in the forehead, lower part of her tail white, some white on her legs; aged three years, giving milk. Any person giving information of her to the subscriber will be handsomely rewarded.

Erie, June 7.—3t1 BENJAMIN SOULE.

STRAY COW.

STRAYED from the subscriber, living in Millcreek Tp., near Evans's Distillery, about the first of May last, a dark red Cow with a white face, some white on the belly, and about eight years old. Whoever will return said cow or give information where she may be found will be suitably rewarded. CHESTER MARTIN.

Millcreek, June 7, 1851. 3t1

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has resigned the practice of Medicine in favor of Dr. L. G. Hall, agreeable to articles of agreement as entered into by W. B. Williams and L. G. Hall in the practice of Medicine, &c. Believing Dr. Hall to be a successful and scientific Practitioner of Physic and Surgery, and a complete judge of disease, would respectfully recommend him to all who require Medicine or surgical aid. Shall be happy to assist him in his practice when desired by him.

W. B. WILLIAMS, M. D.

Wattsburgh, June 7, 1851. 4

Military Land Warrants.

THE subscriber, resident of Wisconsin, is prepared to locate Military Bounty Land Warrants in Wisconsin, Minnesota, and Iowa. 160 acre warrants at $145; 80 acre warrants at $101; 40 acre warrants at $7 Twenty-five per cent deducted for warrants located in Wisconsin.

The subscriber is long well acquainted in northern and western Wisconsin, and having all the Plates of the Townships where the most of the Government land is situated unbroken, and knowing that it is the choicest farming land in the West, would advise those having Land Warrants and desirous of locating, them to forward them to the subscriber at the earliest moment. I will pay particular attention to the location of all warrants entrusted to me. Money must accompany the Warrants with a full description of the kind of Land described, whether Timber, Oak Openings or Prairie. Duplicates will be immediately sent to owners as soon as located, whereupon Patents can be had from Washington. Address Post-paid to the subscriber at Fondulac, Fondulac Co., Wisconsin. E. MONELL.

References—F. P. Catlin, Register; M. S. Gibson, Receiver of the Land Office, Willow River, St. Croix Co., Wisconsin; E. Corbin, Receiver of Land Office, Green Bay, Wisconsin; Samuel Wells, St. Croix Falls, Wisconsin; Gov. Taylor, Wisconsin; Hon. N. P. Tallmadge, Fondulac, Wisconsin; Hon. James Thompson, James C. Marshall, Smith Jackson, Erie, Pa. 3m1

NO EXCUSE FOR BAD BREAD.

A NEW article is now introduced to the public, which is warranted, when used with good flour, to make light, sweet, and consequently nutritious bread. By the use of Preston & Merrill's Infallible Yeast Powder, you can avoid the consumption of a large quantity of impure vegetable matter, which is contained in Brewer's Yeast; and chalk, alum, marble dust, and bad flour, which are contained in the articles sold as "Cream of Tartar and Soda for making Bread." Last but not least, you can avoid the danger of failure in making good bread, as when this powder is used according to the directions, the bread is sure to rise. It requires no time to stand before baking, and is equally adapted to loaves, hot biscuits or rolls, buckwheat and other griddle cakes, gingerbread, and sweet cakes of all kinds. A little of it added to the batter for dumplings, boiled apple puddings, and hot pies, and will make it elegantly light, and much more digestible. This is warranted to keep in any climate. For sale by

Erie, June 7, 1851.—4 R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

EXTRACTS.—Preston & Merrill's extracts of Lemon and Vanilla, for sale by R. T. STERRETT & SON.

PEACH WATER.—Preston & Merrill's Peach Water for flavoring Custards, Cakes, &c., for sale by R. T. S. & SON.

CORN STARCH for sale by

Erie, June 7. R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

10 BOXES Oranges and Lemons just received by railroad, and for sale by R. T STERRETT & SONS.

30 KEGS Rifle Powder just received and to arrive, for sale by R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

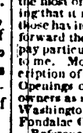
CROCKERY AND GLASS WARE.

A GOOD assortment of Dining and Tea Sets, light blue, flouring blue, white and mulberry; also, a good variety of Glassware, for sale at the lowest figures by C. M. TIBBALS.

TEAS.—Fresh Green and black Teas, only six weeks from Canton; some Green Tea for 50c. per pound, good.

Erie June 7. C. M TIBBALS.

EASTERN FASHIONS FOR SUMMER JUST RECEIVED.



THE undersigned, thankful for past patronage and soliciting a continuance of the same, would respectfully announce to the public that he is prepared to cut and make up Garments in the latest New York style. He warrants his work to be equal, if not superior, to any done in the City. No fit—no pay.

Cutting done in the most fashionable style and done when promised. JOHN GOALDING.

Erie, June 7, 1851. Reed's Block, opposite the Bonnel Block.

SYTHES AND SNATHS.

12 DOZ. Just receive—they are superior to any ever offered for sale in this place. Every man wanting new Sythes and Snaths ought to buy them, for sale by

Erie, June 7. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

MORE NEW GOODS.—We have made arrangements by which we shall receive weekly the latest styles from the city. Persons wishing the latest styles will do well to call at No. 1, Wright's Block. LAIRD & RUST.

Spring and Summer Millinery.

MRS. H. S. WARD would say to the Ladies that by their liberal patronage heretofore extended to her, she is now prepared with the latest New York and Philadelphia fashions of Spring and Summer Bonnets, which she will be happy to sell at the very lowest prices. Her stock consists of over forty different kinds of Bonnets, at prices that cannot help but suit the times. Also, Ribbons and Flowers, and in fact a general assortment of Millinery.

Straws bleached and pressed in the latest styles. All kinds of Country Produce taken in payment.

☞ Country Milliners supplied with goods at the lowest market prices.

Erie, May 10, 1851. 3m

CLAIRVOYANCE.

DR. WESTERVELT, of Cleveland, has arrived in Erie, and will stay for a few days with his clairvoyant. During his stay in this place he will attend to giving Clairvoyant Examinations and Prescriptions for Disease, and Phrenological Examinations; and will warrant all such investigations to be superior to any that can be given by the best Anatomist or Physiologist; and will also attend to and cure the following Diseases in his rooms at the American Hotel: Chronic, Acute and Inflammatory Rheumatism; Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Hooping Cough, Croup, Asthma, Acute and Chronic Bronchitis, Consumption, Inflammation and Hemmorrage of the Lungs, Diseases of the Heart, Liver, Kidneys and Intestines, Dyspepsia, Scrofulous, Acute, Chronic and Inflammatory Diseases of the Eyes, Deafness, Fever and Ague, Distortions and other Diseases of the Spine; Piles, Leucorrhœa and Prolapsus Uteri; Cancer, Inflamation, Ulceration, and other Diseases of the breasts; Old Ulcers, Tumors, and Fever Sores, Nervous, Fainting, Catalepsie, Epilepsy and Paralytic Fits, Insanity, Hypochondria, and all other Nervous Diseases.

In Neuralgia or Rheumatic affections, for pains of any kind, arising from any disease whatever, relief will be given in one hour, or no charge will be made for services.

Dr. W. wishes it distinctly understood, that he does not wish to interfere with the practice of any of the Physicians of this place, but only to treat such cases as are considered incurable under other systems of practice.

N. B. All examinations in my rooms for disease, (except Clairvoyant examinations,) gratis.

Erie, May 31, 1851. 1t8

I AM IN EARNEST, when I say to those that know themselves indebted that they *must call and pay up* by the 1st of July, or I shall make cost. My friends will please bear this in mind as I don't wish any hard feelings, but shall do so without respect to persons, as I must and will have money. J. M. JUSTICE.

Erie, May 24, 1851. 3

VACCINE VIRUS—Warranted fresh and pure at

May 24. J. H. BURTON & Co's.

H. P. STOCKTON,

(*Successor to William N. Lewis, & Co.*)

BEGS leave to inform the Ladies and gentlemen of Erie, and people generally, that he has opened a choice stock of Gold and Silver Watches, fine Jewelry, Silver Ware, Musical Instruments, Fancy Goods, etc., etc., (north of the Court House, one door west of State street,) which he will be pleased to exhibit and will sell at prices most reasonable. A call is respectfully solicited.

Erie May 24.

New Goods for the People.

THE Subscriber is now receiving his Spring stock of Goods, consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glassware, Nails, Liquors, &c. which is large and well selected and bought cheap, and will be sold at very low prices for ready pay; (*one word for it.*) as cheap as any other in Erie. Good madder prints from 6¼c to 8c, and the best English and Merrimac at 12½c per yard, and all other goods in proportion.

Wishing to do a more ready pay business will make the prices follow as to induce persons to make ready pay for their goods. People are requested to call and take a look at my goods and prices. It will cost nothing to do that, and will oblige. Yours &c.

Erie, May 3, 1851. SMITH JACKSON.

New Firm! New Goods!

P. ARBUCKLE and S. P. KEPLER having formed a Co-Partnership in the Mercantile business at the old stand of the senior partner, No 3, Perry Block, take this method of informing their friends and the public that they are now receiving their Spring and Summer Stock, which will be sold cheap. A small invoice already on hand which the ladies are particularly invited to call and examine.

Erie, April 5, 1851. 4t7

BONNET ribbons and Artificial Flowers, a full assortment at April 19. FULLERTON'S.

THOMPSON & GRANT.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Are happy to inform their clients, that although hastily ejected by fire from their office, on the morning of the first inst they are again located and will be happy to serve their clients and friends. Office, three doors north of the Public Square, over Zimmerly's store, opposite to the one previously occupied by them.

Mr. Grant is Commissioner for the States of New York, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Iowa, and Michigan, and Pension and Bounty Land Agent April 2.

CHEESE.—A first rate article on hand and for sale by the hundred or by the pound, by COMPTON, HAVERSTICK & CO

Cheaper Than the Cheapest.

CALL at No. 6, *Chesapide*, and *see the cheapest* stock of staple and Fancy Goods *ever* offered in this market. Just received a general assortment of Ladies Dress Goods, Bonnets, Bonnet Triummings, Gloves and Hosiery, &c., &c. These goods were mostly bought at auction for cash, at great sacrifices, and will be sold at corresponding low figures. More hereafter.

May 1, 1851 C. M. TIBBALS.

Cheap Hardware Store.

I AM receiving a large and well selected stock of Heavy and Shelf Hardware as was ever brought to this market, and it will be sold at a small advance, as I do business on the Cash system only. The following anything pertaining to Hardware can safely be left to the hands of Erie. Among such I can be found from both round and square, from 3-16 to 3 inches, flat bar from 2 to 12 inches, hoop, band, scroll, oval and half oval, of all sizes, Sable nail rods, English and American blister steel, as Sarins, springs, ground boxes, malable castings, brass bands, anvils, vises, smith's bellows, dirt picks, crowbars, mattocks, grub hoes, coal, log, trace, halter, dog and pick chains, spikes from 4 round and flat, 6 on four to eight inches, nails from 2d to 40d, also fence, door, finishing and wrought nails, horse shoes, butts and hinges of all kinds and sizes; gate latches, mill, crosscut and circular saws, friction rollers, shovels, spades, hoes, sythes, snaths, forks and a good assortment of mechanics tools, &c., &c. RUFUS REED.

Erie, May, 3d 1851. No. 3, Reed House.

TAP BORERS and Box Scrapers at the Cheap Hardware Store. RUFUS REED.

SHEEP SHEARS.—A good assortment at

May 3d, 1851. RUFUS REED, No. 3 Reed House.

LOOKING GLASSES.—A good assortment at the cheap store of LOWRY, BROWN & Co's.

90,000lbs. WOOL WANTED.

CASH will be paid at the Empire Stores for 90,000lbs. wool, by Erie May 24. H. CADWELL.

Copartnership.

I HAVE this day associated with myself in the Drug & Paint business my brother, George Burton. J. H. BURTON.

Erie, May 1, 1851. 3

THE subscribers has ingentered into a Copartnership under the firm of J. H. Burton, & Co., are prepared to sell Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Paints, Oils, Glass, Glassware, Patent Medicines, &c. &c., on favorable terms, and solicit a continuance of the liberal patronage heretofore extended to the old establishment.

J. H. BURTON,
GEORGE BURTON.

Erie, May 1—2 No. 5, Reed House.

NOTICE.

MY Books, Accounts, and Notes are and will be at No. 5, Reed House, where all who wish to pay or settle, are respectfully invited to call. J. H. BURTON.

Erie, May 24. 3

5 BUSHELS good Timothy seed for sale at the Empire Stores May 24. H. CADWELL.

W. C. BRALEY

WOULD inform the public that he intends to pay particular attention to Veterenary Surgery in all its various branches and Horse charges will be reasonable. Please call and see. Office at the Canal Stable, near the outlet Lock of the Extension Canal.

Erie, Jan. 4, 1851. 1y

NEW GOODS.

JUST received a large and well selected stock of Dry Goods, Umbrellas and Parasols, Ladies and Children's Shoes in great variety. Daily expected a large stock of Groceries Crockery, Wall and Window Paper, Shelf Hardware, etc., which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest, at the store of

May 24. EO'BRIEAD & HUGHES'

Land for Sale.

THE large and valuable Tract of Land, known as the Irvin Reserve, and situate in the valley of the Lake, five or six miles east from Erie, is offered for sale, either the whole together, or in quantities to suit purchasers. The land is of the best quality, and is well timbered. It also has on it several fine water powers, as good as any in the county, and at one of which is erected a new double-geared Saw Mill.

For terms or information apply to the subscriber.

Erie, April 12, 1851.—tf8 W. S. LANE.

Copartnership.

J. H. WILLIAMS has this day associated with him Chas. B. Wright, and formed a copartnership under the firm of Williams & Wright, as Bankers, Collectors and Exchange Dealers. Office corner of State street and Public Square.

J. H. WILLIAMS,
C. B. WRIGHT.

Erie, May 3, 1851. 3

SPRING GOODS

THE new stock of *nice* and *cheap* goods which has been pouring into No. 1 Reed House, for the last week or two, is at length opened out and stocked upready for inspection. Those who presided higher prices this season will not find their prophesy verified at Clarke's. The Silks, Satins, Foulards, Barges, Lawns, Ginghams, and even Prints are lower than ever. The Parasols are much improved in style and quality and at the same time lessened in price. The same may be said of the almost endless variety of BONNETS. The carpets are "cheaper and more of them," any thing from an eighteen penny, Venitian, to a fourteen shilling Hyper-velle, may be found of the latest style. The prices of everything lead some to think that the "good time" when goods will cost nothing must be near. The best way to test the truth of the above is to call and look for yourselves, for what you see you know. J. D. CLARK.

April 19, 1851. No. 1, Reed House.

MORE NEW GOODS.

Every day brings Something New.

THE subscribers would respectfully announce that they have recently received a large and well-selected stock of Groceries, Provisions and Ship Chandlery, &c., which they have bought entirely for cash and at low rates of old and established Houses, in New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and elsewhere, which they now offer at 119, French st., as cheap as the cheapest if not lower than the same articles can be bought elsewhere in this city. Merchants, hotel keepers and others are invited to examine our stock. All goods warranted as represented when sold.

May 31.—3 R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

FLOUR, Salt, Fish and Plaster, constantly on hand, and for sale at the lowest Market price.

May 31 —3 R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

SUGAR cured Hams and Shoulders, cured by ourselves, expressly for this market. Also, 40 Barrels Mess Pork for sale by R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

May 31.

50 Barrels new Salt just received, in bright new barrels, and for sale by R. T STERRETT & SONS.

May 31

SUGARS.—A good assortment of Crushed, Powdered, Granulated, Coffee, Porto Rico and New Orleans Sugars, may be found for sale at Sterrett's ranging from 6¼ to 13¼ cents per lb.

MOLASSES.—An excellent quality for sale by the Hhd., barrel or gallon at 119 French st.

FRESH TEAS.—32 Caddies and half chests of Young Hyson, Imperial and Black Teas, just received, and for sale low by

May 31.—3 R. T STERRETT & SONS.

50 KEGS NAILS, just received and for sale low for Cash or ready pay at STERRETT'S.

60 KEGS Rifle and Blasting Powder, and Safety Fuse, just received and for sale by R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

May 31.

CROCKERY.—We have received a large consignment of Crockery Ware of every variety of patterns, which we will sell cheap for cash. at No. 1, Wright's Block. LAIRD & RUST.

May 31.

For Sale.

I WILL sell at a very low price my house and lot in Erie, on the South side of Eighth Street, and directly east of the Associate Reform Church. Those wishing to purchase are referred to my agent and attorney, W. S. Lane, Esq. Those knowing themselves indebted to me by note or account are requested to call on Mr. Lane and make payment without delay.

Erie, May 17.—4 WM. N. LEWIS.

NAVY DRILL, Bleached and Brown, Brown and Bleached Linen. Drill Linen check for summer coats, &c., for sale at JACKSON'S.

PLASTER.—100 tons of fine ground plaster for sale by Feb 28 LAIRD & RUST.

SUGAR—A superior article, by the barrel or smaller quantity at the cheap store of my17 LOWRY, BROWN & Co.

JENNY LIND IS HERE!—A few pieces Jenny Lind Calico at the cheap Store in the Bonnett Block. may 12.

PALM leaf Hats, of all qualities, just received and for sale. COMPTON, HAVERSTICK & CO.

Land and Lots for Sale.

300 ACRES in Bloomfield township, 120 acres cleared, buildings and orchard—price $2000. This is an excellent grazing farm.

150 acres nine miles west of Erie, in Fairview township, 100 acres cleared, buildings and orchard—price $32 per acre, an excellent grain or grazing farm.

77 acres in Union township, 45 acres cleared, buildings and orchard—price $1000.

100 acres in Le Bœuff township, on the east bank of French Creek, 6 miles below Waterford—65 acres cleared, house, barn, and orchard—price $600. This is a beautiful farm of bottom lands and hill side, good for grain or grass.

76 acres two miles east of Erie, on Lake Road, good buildings and orchard, and a valuable power for a mill—price $50 per acre.

30 acres Erie Academy land, one mile south of Erie, on the Turnpike road, all cleared—price $75 per acre.

300 acres of Wild Land, part of tract No 2000, in Wayne township—price $750.

94 acres of wild land in Le Boeuff tp—price $3 per acre.

Also, a large number of In Lots and Out Lots of the town of Erie.

WILSON KING.

Feb 26, 1-51. 4tf Land Agent, Erie, Pa.

COTTON YARN, Carpet Warp Col'd and White, Batting and Wadding, for sale by [2] SMITH JACKSON.

250 KEGS NAILS—both Eastern and Southern, for sale very cheap by [2] SMITH JACKSON.

WHITE FISH, Codfish, Rice, and all kinds of Groceries at [2] JACKSON'S.

LIQUORS.—A general assortment of Brandy, Gin, Rum, Wine and Whiskey, for sale by S. JACKSON.

NAVY BLUE NANKIN, Blue Drill, and a large stock of summer stuffs for pants, &c., by JACKSON.

TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY.—It is said by those who have examined it, that I have the largest and best assortment ever brought to this place. RUFUS REED.

Erie, May 24.—2 No. 3, Reed House.

COAL SHOVELS can be found at No. 3, Reed House. RUFUS REED.

BRITANIA WARE.—I have a very large assortment of Candlesticks, Lamps, Canisters, Dust Pans, Spittoons, Match Safes, Tea Cups, &c., which will be sold by the dozen at Buffalo prices. [2] RUFUS REED.

MECHANICS TOOLS.—Papel Plows, Match Planes, Bench Planes, Framing, Turning and Firmer Chisels, Gouges, Chisel Handles, Broad Axes, Adzes, Hand, Panel, Compass, Rip, Feld, Tenon, and Back Saws, Steel Squares, Try squares, Bevels, Gauges, Spoke Shaves, Dividers, Compasses, Brace and Bitts, Hand Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Steel Screws, Sand Paper, &c. RUFUS REED.

Erie, May 21.—3 No. 3, Reed House

SILK, Gingham and Cotton Parasols—an extensive variety at Erie, May 24. 1851.—2 JACKSON'S.

THE greatest variety and Cheapest Prints ever offered in this city at [2] JACKSON'S

LADIES AND MISSES BONNETS—the latest styles at Erie, May 24.—2 SMITH JACKSON'S.

DUFF'S MERCANTILE COLLEGE,

ESTABLISHED IN 1840.

North-East Corner of Market and Third Streets, Pittsburgh.

P. DUFF, Author of the "North American Accountant" and "Western Steamboat Accountant," Professor of Book-keeping and the Commercial Sciences.

S. B. Hatch, Esq. of the Pittsburgh Bar, Professor of Mercantile Law.

John D. Williams, the most accomplished penman west of the mountains, Professor of Ornamental and Mercantile Penmanship.

Upwards of eighteen years experience in the most extensive foreign and domestic shipping business, gives the proprietor of this establishment an experience in training others for the counting-house possessed by but few teachers of Book-keeping in the country, and all who aspire to the highest rank as accountants are requested to call and examine his credentials from upwards of one hundred Bankers, Merchants, and Accountants in this city, as also the emphatic recommendations of the American Institute, the Chamber of Commerce, and many of the leading merchants, Bankers and Bank Officers of the City of New York, appended to his North American Accountant, and Western Steamboat Accountant. For terms &c., apply to P. Duff. 1yn3

Kiln Dried Lumber.

CARTER & BROTHER have on hand at their Planing Mill and Lumber yard, on 11th St., east of the Furnace, a quantity of Kiln dried Pine and White Wood Lumber. Planed and Matched Flooring, warranted superior to any worked by hand. Builders will save money by buying their Stock at this establishment, where it can be furnished planed in a superior manner, and sawed into any shape desired. Cash paid for Flooring and Clear Pine.

Erie, May 21. 1851. 3

WOOL WANTED.

At Harborcreek Woolen Factory, South of the Buffalo Road.

THE proprietors, having made considerable improvement in their machinery and water works, are now enabled to run their Factory all through the summer, and having a quantity of Cloths, Cassimeres, Flannels, Summer Tweeds, Shawls, Blankets and Sacks, also Satinetts of different colors and qualities, to exchange for Wool, at the usual rate of cloth as good as the wool will make. We invite all our old customers, and as many new ones as can make it convenient, to give us a call. We continue to full dye and dress domestic cloth, and manufacture Wool at our usual rates. Also, Carding done on short notice and in the best manner. Water Proof Cloth for over coats, of our own manufacture, kept on hand to exchange for Wool.

Harborcreek, May 31. RHODES, CASS, & Co. 3

Eagle Corn Plows.

WE have made arrangements for making and vending the much approved Double Mould Board Corn Plows, patented by Rich, of Troy, N. Y. They are warranted to please. Also, single mould board, with Cast or Wooden beams, as may be desired, for sale at the Erie Steam Foundry.

Erie, May 31. [3] SENNETT & Co.

PORTABLE FURNACES.—We have just received New Patterns for several sizes of these fuel-saving articles for summer use, and are prepared to furnish customers with a superior article. A few on hand ready for use. SENNETT & CO.

May 31. 3

NAILS!—A large lot of first quality Nails, which will be sold at manufacturer's prices for Cash, at the Erie Steam Foundry. SENNETT & CO.

May 31. 3

New Goods at the Empire.

RECEIVED this morning, a splendid assortment of Dress Silks, Barages, Tissues, Lawns, Barage de Lains, and every other kind of Fancy Dress Goods. Also, a good assortment of Black Silk Edging, besides various other articles too numerous to mention, which will be sold for cash cheaper than the cheapest.

Erie, May 31. [3] H. CADWELL.

Summer Goods. Excitement Continued.

HAVING just returned from New York, I am now receiving a complete assortment of the desirable late styles of Summer Dress Goods, Lawns, Barages, Silks, Tissues, together with other descriptions not so familiar included in the stock. In attending to the wants of the Ladies, (who of course claim first attention,) the gents are by no means neglected: in proof of this they have only to call and look over my assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and, Vestings, the colors as various as those of my namesake's coat, and quality fit for any occasion, even the particular one. A new reinforcement of Carpets are here defying competition either in price or quality. The Crockery department keeps pace with the others in every respect.

Having become convinced of the advantages of *frequent* purchases made with *cash*, over the old system, I now request the community to satisfy themselves on this important point, by comparing my prices with those of any or every other establishment in the city. J. D. CLARK,

Erie, May 31. No 1, Reed House.

$50 FORFEIT.

DR. HUNTER will forfeit $50, if failing to cure any case of disease that may come under his care, no matter how long standing or afflicting. Ladies and GENTLEMEN are invited to his Private Rooms, 38, North SEVENTH Street, Philadelphia, without fear of interruption by other patients. Strangers and others who have been unfortunate in the selection of a physician are invited to call. Those who have injured themselves by solitary vice are also invited.

READ AND REFLECT.—The afflicted would do well to reflect before trusting their health, happiness, and in many cases their lives, in the hands of physicians, ignorant of this class of maladies. It is certainly impossible for one man to understand all the ills the human family are subject to. Every respectable physician has his peculiar branch, in which he is more successful than his brother professors, and so that he devotes most of his time and study.

YEARS OF PRACTICE, exclusively devoted to the study and treatment of diseases of the sexual organs, together with ulcers upon the body, throat, nose or legs, pains in the head or bones, mercurial rheumatism, strictures, gravel, irregularities, disease arising from youthful excesses or impurities of the blood, whereby the constitution has become enfeebled, enables the Doctor to offer speedy relief to all who may place themselves under his care.

Philadelphia, May 3, 1851. 1y31

New and Popular School Book.

COMPREHENSIVE Summary of Universal History, together with a Biography of Distinguished Persons, to which is appended an epitome of Heathen Mythology, Natural Philosophy, General Astronomy and Physiology; Adopted in the Public Schools of Philadelphia. E. S. JONES & CO. Publishers.

S. W. Corner FOURTH and RACE streets, Philadelphia.

Teachers and School Committees addressing letters to us post paid, will be furnished with copies for examination.

☞ A Full and Complete Assortment of Books and Stationary for sale at the *Lowest Price*.

Philadelphia, May 3, 1851. 1y31

National Series of Standard School Books.

DAVIES' COURSE OF MATHEMATICS.

ACADEMIC COURSE.

First Lessons in Arithmetic, School Arithmetic, University Arithmetic, Elementary Algebra, Elementary Geometry, Practical Geometry.

COLLEGE COURSE.

Bourdon's Algebra, Legendre's Geometry, Surveying, Analytical Geometry, Calculus, Descriptive Geometry, Shades, Shadows, &c.

ELEMENTARY SCIENCES.

Parker's Juvenile Philosophy.
do. *First Lessons in Natural Philosophy.*
do. School Compendium of Nat. Philosophy.
Clark's Elements of Drawing.
Page's elements of Geology.
Hamilton's Elements of Physiology.
Reid and Bain's Chemistry and Electricity.
McIntire's Astronomy and Globes.

HISTORICS.

Willard's *School History.*
do. United States and Historical Charts.
do. Universal History and Temple of Time, and Historic Guide.

Science of the English Language.

Clark's New English Grammar.
Parker's Rhetorical Reader.
Watt's Improvement of the *mind.*

ELECTIONARY WORKS

Northend's Little Speaker, American Speaker, School Dialogues, Kingsley's Juvenile Choir, Bratton and Sherwood's School Song and Hymn Book.

Fulton and Eastman's System of Penmanship and Book-Keeping, with chirographic Charts and Key.

☞ The above list of books have been prepared with particular reference to the educational improvement of our country. Teachers and friends of education are respectfully requested to examine these works in reference to their merits and their special adaptation to the public schools and higher Universities of our country. For sale wholesale and retail, by

H. D. SPAFFORD.

May 24.—2 Agent for A. S. Barnes, & Co.

NEW GOODS.

No. 5 Cheap Side, On Hand.

THE Subscribers are now receiving daily by Express and Canal a large and general assortment of Spring and Summer Goods, consisting of,

Dry Goods, Groceries,
Hardware, Crockery,
Paper Hanging, Iron, Nails, &c.

And a great assortment of Carpenters' and Joiners' Tools, all of which have been purchased for CASH and will be sold at a small advance. GEO. SELDEN & SON,

Erie, May 3, 1851. 31.

New Goods, New Goods.

JUST arrived, per express this morning, a beautiful assortment of *Printed Lawns*, Berage de Lanes, Poplins, Ginghams, Jenny Lind Prints &c. The ladies will please drop in and examine goods and prices—nothing charged for showing goods.

May 31, 1851. COMPTON, HAVERSTICK & CO.

☞ At a meeting of the Erie County Mutual Insurance Company held at the Treasurer's office, on the 30th ult., the following gentlemen were chosen Directors of said Company for the ensuing year, viz:

C. M. Tibbals, A. W. Brewster,
J. H. Williams, Smith Jackson,
J. C. Marshall, William Reaty,
J. H. Fullerton, J. H. Haynes,
Harley Sherman, George Selden,
J. D. Clark, N. W. Russell

On motion Smith Jackson was chosen President, J. H. Williams, Treasurer, R. J. Sibley, Secretary.

The Office of the Company, is now removed to the Register and Recorder's office. REUBEN J. SIBLEY, Sec'ty.

Erie, May 10, 1851. 3m52

TOBACCONISTS.

GILMAN & CO., would inform the public that they have commenced the manufacture of Spanish Cigars of all kinds, at wholesale and retail. Also, Snuff and Tobacco of all kind continually on hand. Grocers and dealers in general, will find it to their advantage to give us a call, west side State Street, between Fourth and Fifth streets.—Erie, April 26, 1851. 30

SPRING MILLINERY!

Mrs. M. Curtis

HAS returned from New York with the latest style of Spring Bonnets, and a full assortment of Millinery Goods, consisting of Straw and Silk Bonnets, Caps, Ribbons, Flowers, Children's Bonnets, Boy's Hats, &c. Gloves, Hosiery, Fans, Collars, Coubs, Dress Trimmings, Mantillas, &c

Straw Bonnets cleaned and pressed in the latest styles.

☞ Milliners furnished with goods at reduced prices.

Erie, April 19 1851.

GOOD NEWS!

RAILROAD and Plank Road matters equitably settled, enabling all to arrive at the Depot, No. 3, Perry Block, where the subscribers are just receiving a general and well selected stock of reasonable goods, embracing the varieties usually kept in Dry Good Stores, which are opened at prices that cannot fail to please. Particular hereafter. Please call and examine quality and prices. No charge for exhibiting goods.

April 19. ARBUCKLE & KEPLER

Spring Styles Wall paper.

THE subscribers have just received, by Express, direct from the manufactors, the Largest and cheapest assortment of Paper Hanging ever brought to this city, which they are prepared to sell at prices that no one will go away dissatisfied.

Erie, April 24.—n30. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

Saddles and Harness.

THE subscriber would respectfully say to his friends and to the community that he is manufacturing and now offers for sale a general assortment of Saddles, Bridles, Harness and Trunks together with all other articles in his line of business, which he shall be well made and warranted, and sold on reasonable terms, for ready pay: he would also say, that he will Trim Carriages and Buggies in neat and fashionable style; he will also attend to Upholstering Sofas, Lounges and Chairs, making mattrasses &c. You will find him located on State street between Seventh and Eighth streets, in the shop recently occupied by I. Eberside.

Erie, April 12, 1850.—3m16 JOHN. B. FLURE.

VESTINGS.—Plain, Plaid, Striped and figured Silk Vestings Satin do—White figured and Buff Cassimeres and Marsailes Vestings at

Erie, May 24, 1851 SMITH JACKSON'S. 2

To the Sick and Afflicted!

CERTIFICATES and Testimonials, sufficient to fill every column of this paper, can be produced, setting forth the wonderful virtues of

Dr. Swaynes Celebrated Family Medicines.

DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP

OF WILD CHERRY.

The Original and Genuine Preparation!

CONSUMPTION, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Liver Complaint, Spitting Blood, difficulty of Breathing, Pain in the side and Breast, Palpitation of the Heart, Influenza, Croup, Broken Constitution, Sore Throat, Nervous Debility, and all *diseases* of the Throat, Breast and Lungs; the most effectual and Speedy cure known for any of the above diseases is

DR. SWAYNE'S

COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY!

Another Home Certificate—Great cure of HEZEKIEL THOMAS.

Dr. H. Swayne—Dear Sir:—Being for a length of time afflicted with a very violent cough, with pain in the side and breast, soreness of lungs, shortness of breath, loss of appetite, night sweats, &c., I made trial of various remedies which were recommended highly in the papers, but gradually grew worse. The violence of my cough was such that the blood rushed profusely from my nostrils when the paroxysms came upon: indeed, my whole system seemed prostrated, and the hour of my departure seemed near at hand. At this time you recommended the use of your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, which immediately began to soothe my comfort, and allay the violence of my cough, relieved the pain in my side, strengthened and healed my lungs, &c. I continued the use of it, but now, thanks to God, and to the effect of your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, I am cured, and able to pursue my daily labor. I think it an invaluable medicine in coughs, colds, and diseases of the lungs, and one that should be known to all afflicted. If persons would purchase the original and genuine article, as prepared by you, and not tamper with the many spurious and worthless preparations which are attempted to be palmed off on the reputation of yours, it might be the means of saving many valuable lives. I freely offer this statement for the benefit of those who are suffering as I was.

EZEKIEL THOMAS,

Cherry st. three doors west of Scuylkill Second Street, Phila.

VERY IMPORTANT CAUTION.

Be very particular to enquire for Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, as some unprincipled individuals have stolen the name of Wild Cherry, thinking to borrow a reputation from that already established. Remember the genuine is put up in square bottles, covered with a beautiful wrapper, steel engraving, with the portrait of Dr. Swayne thereon, also his signature: all others are positively fictitious and counterfeit.

Swayne's Celebrated Vermifuge.

"A safe and effectual remedy for worms, dyspepsia, Cholera Morbus, sickly or dyspeptic children or adults, and the most useful Family Medicine ever offered to the public."

This remedy is one which has proved successful for a long time, and is universally acknowledged by all who have tried it, to be far superior (being so very pleasant to the taste at the same time effectual) to any other medicine ever employed in diseases for which it is recommended. It not only destroys worms, but it invigorates the whole system.

Letter to Dr. Swayne from Andersontown Ia.

Dear Sir:—A man purchased a bottle of your Vermifuge, the other day, for his child, and by its use discharged 63 of the largest worms he had ever seen. It is somewhat difficult to get the people to try it, as they have often been so gulled by useless worm medicines. Yours being so very pleasant to the taste, at the same time effectual, I shall be able to dispose of a large quantity. Yours, T. T. SHARP, P. M.

BEWARE OF MISTAKES.

Remember Dr. Swayne's Vermifuge is now put up in square bottles.

☞ See that the name is spelt correctly—

SWAYNE,

CLEANSE AND PURIFY!

DR. SWAYNE'S SUGAR-COATED SARSAPARILLA AND EXTRACT OF TAR PILLS.

Act as a gentle purgative producing a healthy state of the Liver and Bowels, acting as an alternative, changing the state of costiveness, which is very common to some individuals, and for the irregularities incident to females they are very valuable.

J. H. Hatchitt, Evansville, Ind., writes June 5th 1850. Your medicine sells well, and gives universal satisfaction. Your Sugar Coated Sarsaparilla and Tar Pills sold out directly. Send on a large supply.

Chatfield & Hughes, Danville, Pa., writes, April 16, 1850—Send immediately a further supply of your family medicines. We are much in need of them—they are effecting great cures in this section.

DR. SWAYNE'S Valuable Medicines can be obtained at most of the stores throughout the country, and Wholesale and Retail at the Principal Office,

N. W. corner of Eighth and Race Streets, Philadelphia.

For Sale by the Following Agents.

ERIE COUNTY.

Carter & Brother,	No. 6, Reed House	Erie.
J. H. Burton,	No. 5,	"
W. P. Judson, & Co.,		Waterford
J. A. White,		Girard.
N. J. Clark & Bros.,		Fairview.
W. & J. W. Campbell,		Edenboro,

CRAWFORD COUNTY.

Norman Callendar,	Meadville.
C. W. Burton & Co.,	"
W. & J. W. Campbell,	Cambridge.
Perkins & Lemingwell,	Woodcock.
Cummings & Shattuck,	Evansburg.
J. L. Parks,	Adamsville.
L. H. Walkley,	Ashtabula, Ohio.

And by dealers in Medicines generally.

Dec. 23, 1850. 1y23

KEYSTONE MUTUAL

Life & Health Insurance Co. of Harrisburg, Pa.

THIS Company continues to insure lives on more favorable *terms than any other company in the State*, and as an evidence of the utility of such institutions, and the promptness of this company in paying losses when they occur, they respectfully refer to the following letter of Mrs. Schoyer:

Practical Examples, Showing the Advantages to be Derived from Life Insurance.

Mr. Solomon Schoyer, a highly respectable commission merchant of Pittsburg, effected an insurance of $5,000 on his life with the Keystone Mutual Life Insurance Company of Harrisburg, on the 6th of July 1850. He received his policy, and paid his premium on the 20th of July, 1850, and died in a fit of Nightmare on the 22d day of July, but two days after he received his policy. He had enjoyed uninterrupted good health all his life up to the very moment of his death. His widow, Penelope Schoyer, received from this company within 20 days after his death, $5,000 as will be seen by her letter of acknowledgement below.

To the President and Directors of the Keystone Mutual Life Insurance Company, at Harrisburg, Pa.

GENTLEMEN:—The prompt manner in which your efficient agent, Mr. Henry Sprout, attended to the claim of myself and family for insurance upon the life of my late lamented husband, S. Schoyer, and the promptness with which the Company paid that claim of $5,000, impels me to take this method of returning to the Company my thanks, believing as I do that your company possesses advantages for life insurance over most of the companies now in the country, and that its business is conducted by judicious and careful managers and agents I would cheerfully recommend your Company to all who may wish to avail themselves of its benevolent operations. PENELOPE SCHOYER.

Pittsburg, Nov. 22, 1850.

Still another, showing the wise forethought of a Clergyman.

Rev. Marshal Boggs, pastor of a Presbyterian Church in Mount Joy, Lancaster County, Pa., took out a policy of Insurance in this company in June, 1850, for $800. He died of Erysipelas fever on the 10th of Nov. 1850; but by his provident care and forethought left to his bereaved family his Policy of $800, which had cost him but $12

For particulars, and rates of insurance, see the company's pamphlets, or call on the Secretary at his office, No. 91, Market st Harrisburg, or S. Mervin Smith, Agent for Erie County, Office 3 doors west of Laird & Rust's Store.

DR. LUTHER REILY, President.

J. W. Wilson, Sec'y.—January 25, 1851.

Awful Conflagration.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform his old customers and the public generally, that he is still to be found at his old stand, No. 2, Commercial Exchange, where he will be pleased to show those favoring him with a call the largest stock of Clothing ever offered in the city of Erie; among which will be found black, blue black French and Dress coats, plain and fancy Pants, Satin, Silk, Marseilles and Valencia Vests, Drawers, Overcoats, Shirts, Handkerchiefs, Cravats, &c., not like that sold by our neighbors, manufactured in the East and represented as their own manufacture, but it is all of my own make; to prove which, I will warrant all garments sold by me to be well made. I have just received the Spring and Summer Fashions, and am prepared to get up all kinds of Garments to order, on short notice, and give a man "Fits" in the latest style. All garments made by me are warranted "Fits" in the latest style. All garments made by me are warranted to stand. Come under the head of "Fits," you are not compelled to take them. As I am not doing business on a One Horse scale, but on the Coach and Four style; therefore I am able to sell Clothing twenty-five per cent cheaper than any establishment in Erie If you don't believe it just call round at No. 2, and we will show you the papers.

Also, Cutting done in the latest style.

I have also just received my spring and summer stock of Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, among which will be found blue black, blue black, brown and green cloth, plaid, mixed, drab and plain C's impress, plain and fancy doeskin, do. silk, satin Marseilles and Valencia Vestings, Tweeds, Jeans, &c., I am also receiving a large importation of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings &c., direct from Europe.

Ladies Dress Goods of all kinds, such as poplins, berage and Mouline de Laines, plain and figured Alpaces, Lawns, Ginghams French and English Merinoes, plain and dotted Tarltons, Lace Veils, black silk Lace, linen, cotton and mull Edging, belt ribbons, a few pieces of Canton Crape, &c., all of which will be disposed of as cheap as they can be purchased at any other establishment in this city.

Erie, April 19, 1851. MOSES KOCH.

SPRING TRADE!

J. H. FULLERTON has in store and is manufacturing a great variety of boots and shoes, which are offered at wholesale and retail at the lowest market rates. The following embraces a part of the variety:

Jenny Lind Slips,		Men's Congress Gaiters,	
" " Gaiters,		" Oxford Ties,	
Ladies Congress Gaiters,		" Calfskin Boots,	
" Polka "		" Morocco "	
" colored "		" " Brogans,	
" Kid Buskins,		" Calf "	
" " Slips,		" Kip "	
" " Bootees,		" Thick "	
" White Kid Slips,		" Kip Boots,	
" " Satin "		" Thick "	
Misses Fancy Gaiters,		Boy's "	
" Polka "		" Kip "	
" Kid Bootees,		" Calf "	
" " Slips,		" " Brogans,	
Children's Kid,		" Morocco Brogans.	
" Leather.			April 17.

CARTER & BROTHER,

No. 6, Reed House.

HAVE on hand a very extensive assortment of Drugs and Medicines, so that they are enabled to fill the orders of Physicians of whatever school, or no school, with every article in their line, and of such quality as to enable the intelligent physician to calculate their action with reasonable certainty. Their terms are such as cannot fail to suit all reasonable persons.

SUGARS—Loaf, crushed, pulverized, Coffee crushed. Porto Rico, N. O. and Havana Sugars, together with every article usually found in a *Grocery Store* can be found at

MOORE'S GROCERY STORE.

TO BLACKSMITHS.—We wish to buy any quantity of wrought iron Scraps, delivered at our store, and will pay in goods at cash prices. COMPTON, HAVERSTICK & Co.

April 10, 1851.

Stewart's Syrup

A GOOD article of Sugar House Syrup; also, P. R. and N. O. Molasses, at MOORES GROCERY STORE.

TO THOSE BUILDING.—If you wish to see a large and cheap assortment of Locks, Latches, Butts, Screws, Window Springs, Cupboard Catches, Wardrobe Hooks, Foot Scrapers, Brads, Finishing and Floor Nails, &c., call at No. 2, Reed House. Erie, May 24. RUFUS REED.

CARPETS! CARPETS!!—The subscribers have just received from New York a beautiful lot of carpets, which will be sold very low for cash or ready pay.

COMPTON, HAVERSTICK & CO.

LIVER COMPLAINT.

JAUNDICE, DYSPEPSIA, CHRONIC OR NERVOUS DEBILITY, DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS,

And all Diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach, such as Constipation, inward Piles, fullness, or blood to the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust for food, fulness or weight in the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering at the pit of the stomach, swimming of the head, hurried and difficult breathing, fluttering at the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, back, chest, limbs, &c., sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh, constant imaginings of evil, and great depression of spirits, can be effectually cured by

DR. HOOFLAND'S

CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS, PREPARED BY

DR. C. M. JACKSON,

AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,

No. 120, Arch treet, Philadelphia.

Their power over the above diseases is not excelled, if equalled, by any other preparation in the United States, as the cures attest, in many cases after skilful physicians had failed.

These Bitters are worthy the attention of invalids. Possessing great virtues in the rectification of diseases of the Liver and lesser glands, exercising the most searching powers in weakness and affections of the digestive organs, they are, withal, safe, certain and pleasant.

READ AND BE CONVINCED.

Chas. Robinson, Esq., Easton, Md., in a letter to Dr. Jackson, Jan. 9, 1850, said—

"My wife and myself have received more benefit from your medicine than any other we have ever taken for the *Dyspepsia and Liver disease.*"

"The Tenth Legion," published at Woodstock, Va., January 10, 1850, said—

"A GREAT MEDICINE."

"We have uniformly refrained from recommending to the public any of the various Patent Medicines of the day, unless thoroughly convinced of their value. Among those we consider worthy of notice is the *German Bitters*, invented by *Dr. Hoofland*, and prepared by Dr. Jackson, in Philadelphia. One instance in particular, in which the superior virtues of this medicine have been tested, has fallen under our observation. During the last summer, a son of Mr. Abraham Crabill, of this county, was very seriously afflicted with Liver Complaint, and after trying in vain various remedies, he purchased a bottle of the Bitters, and after using it, was so much relieved of his distressing malady, that he procured another bottle, and is restored entirely to health."

READ FURTHER A FEW FACTS.

The "Philadelphia Democrat," the leading German Journal of Philadelphia. The editor says, November 24th.

"We again call attention to the removal of the German Medicine Store, the principle depot for the sale of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, from 278 Race to 120 Arch street, one door below Sixth. Owing to the increased demand for this medicine, and for the accommodation of his numerous patients, Dr Jackson has been compelled to occupy a large store, We wish him success in his new quarters: he is deserving of it. The Bitters Mixture is without doubt the greatest medicine extant for diseases of the Liver and Bowels. A stubborn case of Chronic Diarrhœa has come under our notice, wherein the patient had taken almost the Materia Medica of the different schools of medicine with no apparent benefit. He was induced to use these bitters, and a few bottles of them have entirely cured him. Many such cases we could refer to. We hope our readers will recollect this great restorative, should they be so unfortunate as to require its use. Dr. Jackson possesses the original unpublished receipt of Dr. Hoofland, and he prepares this medicine with great care. Those purchasing should call at his store, or see that the name is blown in the bottle, the wrapper outside, and blown in the bottle, as imitations of all good articles are common."

Judge M. M. Noah, a gentleman with great scientific and literary attainments, said in his "New York Weekly Messenger," January 6, 1850.

"DR. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.—Here is a preparation which the leading presses in the Union appear to be unanimous in recommending, and the reason is obvious. It is made after a prescription furnished by one of the most celebrated physicians of modern times, the late Dr. Christopher Wilhelm Hoofland, Professor to the University of Jena, Private Physician to the King of Prussia, and one of the greatest medical writers Germany has ever produced. He was emphatically the enemy of *humbug*, and therefore a medicine of which he was the inventor and endorser may be confidently relied on. He especially recommended it in Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Debility, Jaundice, Acidity of the Stomach, Constipation, and all complaints arising from a disordered condition of the stomach, the liver and the intestines. Nine Philadelphia papers express their conviction of its excellence, and several of its editors speak of its effects from their own individual experience. *Under these circumstances*, we feel warranted, not only in calling the attention of our readers to the present proprietors (Dr. C. M. Jackson's) preparation, but in recommending the article to all afflicted,"

MORE EVIDENCE.

The "Philadelphia Saturday Gazette," the best family newspaper published in the United States, the editor says of

DR. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

"It is seldom that we recommend what are termed Patent Medicines to the confidence and patronage or our readers: and, therefore, when we recommend Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, we wish to be distinctly understood that we are not speaking of the nostrums of the day, that are used for a brief period and then forgotten after they have done their guilty mission of mischief, but of a medicine long established, universally prized, and which has met the hearty approval of the Faculty itself."

Evidence upon evidence has been received (like the foregoing) from all sections of the Union, the last three years, *and the strongest testimony is in favor*, to. that there is more of it used in the practice of the regular Physicians of Philadelphia than all other nostrums combined, a fact that can easily be established, and fully proving that a scientific preparation will meet with their quiet approval when presented even in this form.

That this medicine will cure Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia, no one can doubt, after using it as directed. It acts specifically upon the stomach and liver—it is preferable to calomel in *all diseases*, the effect is immediate. They can be administered to FEMALE OR INFANT with safety and reliable benefit, at any time.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

This medicine has attained that high character which is necessary for all medicines to attain to induce counterfeiters to put forth a spurious article at the risk of the livers of those who are innocently deceived,

LOOK WELL TO THE MARKS OF THE GENUINE.

They have the written signature of C. M. JACKSON upon the wrapper, and the name blown in the bottle, *without which they are spurious.* For sale, wholesale and retail, at the

GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,

No. 120 Race street, one door below Sixth, (late of 278 Race st.,) Philadelphia. and by respectable dealers generally throughout the country. Sold also by Carter & Brother, Erie, Pa.; Lampson & Goff, McKean corners, Pa.; J. Curtis, Waterford, Pa.

Erie, October 12, 1850. 1yn22

DR. P. HALL'S

CELEBRATED COUGH REMEDY!

Safe, Pleasant, Speedy & Effectual Cure

For Colds, Coughs, Croup, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, and Hooping Cough.

This Medicine has been in use only a few years, and during that short period, *it is believed to have effected more radical and important cures* of Pulmonary diseases than any other Medical preparation either in ancient or modern times. It is but justice to state that

TUBERCULAR CONSUMPTION,

or the number of deaths from that terrible disease, have greatly diminished in all places where this valuable medicine has been generally used. Thousands of people who have been severely afflicted with diseases of the Throat and Lungs, and were for a time fearful of the most dangerous results, now live in the enjoyment of the most perfect health, and cheerfully recommend

This Important Remedy

as a Speedy Cure for those common yet Dangerous pulmonary diseases. Thousands of Certificates of cures by this Medicine might be produced, many of which are truly

WONDERFUL AND ASTONISHING.

But their words are true and cannot be doubted. Any certificate signed so numerously and by men of well-known Truth and Integrity of Character, should be sufficient to convince the most incredulous, that this Medicine is deserving of Great Confidence and worthy of Use wherever required.

CERTIFICATES.

This is to certify that we, the undersigned, have used Dr. P. Hall's Celebrated Cough Remedy, and have found it in every instance an efficacious Medicine, and fully worthy of its recommendations.

John Galbraith	John W Hays	Peter E Burton
Wilson King	John F. Tracy	Benjamin Grant
John Hughes	Tho's Hughes	Wm F Rinderneecht
M Goodwin	John R Cochran	G A Bennett.
Thos Morehead jr	John M Warren	J W Dean
Tho's McKee	James D Dunlap	E A Bennett
Charles W Kelso	D Shirk	Loclus A Hull
Robert Cochran	M Mayer	D. G. Landon
J E Dumars	H P Mehaffey	I. Warren
H O Root	John S Brown	E P Ensign
H P Miner	Foster Hall	Wm P Gallagher
A Sherwood	Joseph Beemer jr	J Salisbury
	R Baldwin	

This remedy is put in bottles of different sizes, which enables the poor as well as the rich to share its efficacy in restoring to all the Blessings of health.

For sale wholesale and retail by P. Hall at his Drug Store, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie. Also for sale by R. C. Howe Co., North East; and Wattsburgh; Smith & Hendrie, Waterford; James H. Campbell, Edinboro; William H. Townsend, Springfield; James A. White, Girard; Joseph Gensbemer, Fairview, and by Agents generally throughout the country. 73

GREAT WESTERN TIN SHOP.

The subscriber would inform his friends and the public generally that he will continue the TIN, COPPER and SHEET IRON BUSINESS at the old stand formerly kept by Middleton & Murphy, and respectfully invites a continuation of the patronage hitherto extended to the concern. I have now on hand the largest stock of Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware west of New York. Those wishing to purchase would do well to call on me before buying elsewhere, as I am bound to sell cheaper than the cheapest.

Having now on hand the best COOK STOVE in the state, (the Eagle Hot-Air) which needs no puffing and will show for itself,—I will warrant it to *any one wishing to purchase.* Also, 300 dozen Milk Pans, of all sizes, cheap Vats and Boilers, Strainers, Strainer Pails, Canal Boat Lamps and pumps, Coffee Pots, Tea Pots and Boilers Lanters, washbowls, cake pans, pails, blowhorns, dippers, skimmers, teakettles, boilers, steamers, buckets, oil cans, lampfillers, piepans, tumbler drainers, spittoons, trunks, dish pans pint, quart, gallon and half gallon measures, funnels, graters, &c. Also a good assortment of JAPAN WARE, consisting of cake boxes, trunks, deed boxes, spittoons, tea and coffee cannisters, fruit dishes, dust pans, lard and oil lamps, candle sticks, flower boxes, toy cups and pails, rattle boxes, whistles, applebutter kettles, brass kettles, stove pipes and elbows, &c.

Spouting and Gutters promptly attended to. All kind of steam work made and repaired at the shortest notice.

WANTED.—About forty thousand lbs. of old Copper, Brass and Pewter will be taken in exchange for Tin and Copper Ware.

Merchants and others would do well to give me a call at the old stand of Middleton & Murphy, two doors east of Brown's Hotel, Erie, March 13, 1851.—44 N. MURPHY.

MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE.

Corner of Fifth and French Streets, Erie, Pa.

THE Subscriber has opened the above named Restaurant, and is prepared to serve the gentlemen of Erie and strangers with oysters in his line in which the season affords, with greatest despatch and in the best style. In addition, will be fitted a Ladies' Ice Cream and Confectionary Saloon, not to be excelled by any.

P. S.—Families can be supplied with Pies, Cakes and Tarts Fresh every day. He respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. W. H. HARRIS.

Erie, April 12, 1851. 1y85

NEW BOOKS.

CALL in and see if there has not been a real Resurrection at the corner of French and 6th streets, where the subscriber will be on hand at all times ready to inquire after the faith of his customers, (still believing, as he expresses himself, that every man has a right to his own opinion,) and also to show them the best stock of Miscellaneous,

School-Books and Family Bibles,

ever brought to this place. Also, on hand a splendid assortment of Blank Books of his own manufacture, warranted to be of paper of the best quality, all of which will be sold low for cash or clean paper rags.

N. B. On hand 15 barrels of Cider Vinegar, of excellent quality to be exchanged for rags or Cash.

Binding done to order on short notice.

Expected shortly a large lot of Christmas Books and Annuals.

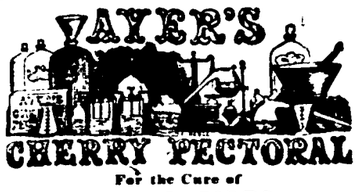
Erie, Nov. 21. OLIVER SPAFFORD.

SMOKED SALMON.

A FRESH supply just received at MOORES GROCERY STORE.

TEAS! TEAS!!—A new arrival of those splendid, cheap Teas both Green and Black at

MOORE'S GROCERY STORE.



CHERRY PECTORAL

For the Cure of

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH, CROUP ASTHMA and CONSUMPTION.

The annals of medical science, affording as they do, ample proof of the power and value of many medical agents, have furnished no examples to compare with the salutary effects produced by "AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL."

The remarkable cures of diseases of the Lungs which have been realized by its use, attested as they are by many prominent professors and physicians in this and foreign lands, should encourage the afflicted to persevere with the strong assurance that the use of the "CHERRY PECTORAL" will relieve and ultimately cure them.

We present to the public unsolicited testimonials from some of the first men in our country, upon whose judgment and experience implicit confidence may be placed.

DR. PERKINS, President Vermont Medical College, one of the most learned and intelligent physicians in the country, considers it a "composition of rare excellence for the cure of that formidable disease, Consumption."

NORWICH, APRIL 26, 1846.

Dr. J. C. Ayer—Dear Sir:—Agreeable to the request of your agent, we will cheerfully state what we have known of the effects of your CHERRY PECTORAL, and they have been astonishing indeed. Mrs. Betsey Streeter had been afflicted with a severe and relentless cough, which reduced her very low; so low that little hope could be entertained of her recovery. Numerous remedies had been tried without effect, before the CHERRY PECTORAL. And that has cured her. George Watkinson, Esq., had to our knowledge been afflicted with Asthma, for eleven years, and grown yearly worse, until the CHERRY PECTORAL has now removed the disease and he is as free from any of its symptoms as we are. The Rev. Mark Dane had been so severely attacked with the Bronchitis, as to disable him from his duties, and nothing had afforded him relief until I, Mr. Lhorning, carried him a bottle of your PECTORAL, which cured him at once, and he now officiates as usual in his place

These are three of the cases we have known it successful, but never to fail. We have great pleasure in certifying to these facts, and are, respected *sir, your humble servants.*

REV. DAVID THORNING,
HON. JOSEPH BATTLES.

The public have but to know the virtues and astonishing success of the "CHERRY PECTORAL," in curing diseases of the Lungs, when they will feel secure from the dangers, whenever this remedy can be obtained.

PREPARED BY J. C. AYER, CHEMIST, LOWELL, MASS.

Sold in Erie by J. H. BURTON and by Druggists generally throughout the State. 3m48

Cash for Lumber!

THE Subscribers are prepared to pay CASH for any quantity of Whitewood Lumber, viz: 1 and 1-4 Boards; 1½, 2, 3 and 4 inch Plank; Column 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 inches square, and 3 by 4 Scantling. Ash of the following thicknesses: 1¼, 1½, 2, 3 and 4 inches; *Cherry* and all kinds of *shipping lumber.* The subscribers will make contracts for any quantity of the above mentioned Lumber to be delivered the coming season. Twelve feet is the most desirable length to have L